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BOBASHELA.

VOL. IV 1908.



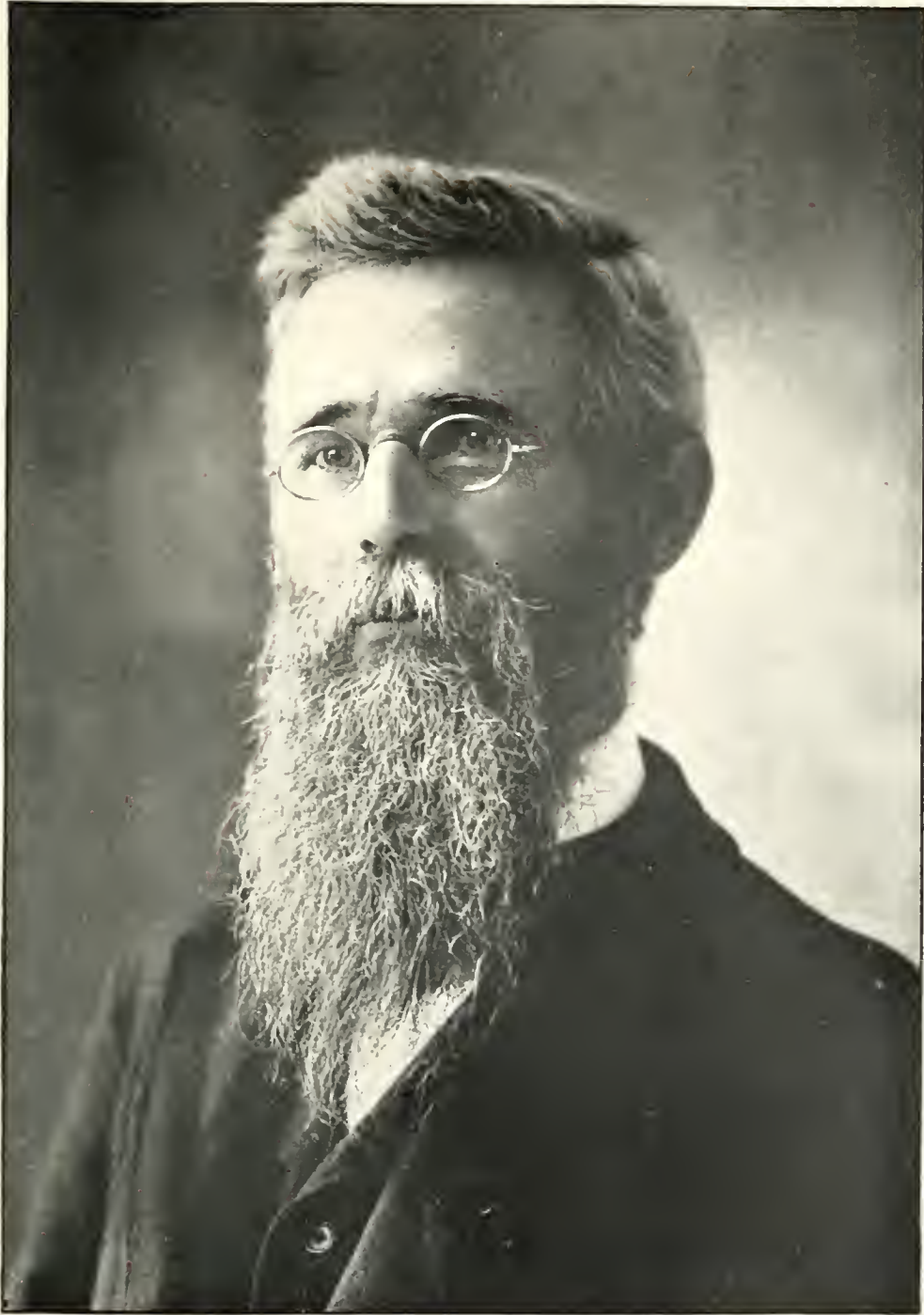
PUBLISHED BY THE GALLOWAY AND LAMAR
LITERARY SOCIETIES.

Dedication.

To the Ennobling Memory of Our Beloved Teacher,

James Adolphus Moore,

We Lovingly Dedicate this the Fourth Volume
of the Wobashela.



JAMES ADOLPHUS MOORE.

Dr. J. A. Moore.

AN APPRECIATION.



So many worlds, so much to do,
So little done, such things to be,
How know I what had need of thee,
For thou wert kind as thou wert true."

This tribute to his lamented friend by England's great laureate comes easily to mind in view of the present death of Dr. J. A. Moore, our honored Professor of Mathematics. We cannot conceive of him otherwise than as filling the right place and doing with his might the right thing, to whatever sphere God may have called him. Like a true Wesleyan he was "never unemployed, never triflingly employed." So single was his aim in life, so constant his devotion to duty, and withal so unique was his personality, that he is become an integral part of the history of Millsaps College. In an important sense it may be said that he was the founder of our Department of Mathematics, for while not one of the original Faculty, he signed the diplomas of our first graduating class, and left the impress of his strong individuality upon their successors for a period of nearly fourteen years.

The ordinary terms of obituary writing would not be appropriate in this appreciation of our subject. To say that a figure long familiar upon our campus and in our college halls has disappeared; that a teacher of rare equipment and distinguished service has been lost to the educational work of our State and Church; that the voice of a faithful minister of the gospel has been hushed in death; that a kind neighbor, a true friend, a good citizen, a devoted husband, a wise and tender father has ceased to live—would all be true; but those who knew Dr. Moore well would hardly think of these things as necessary to be said; they fall naturally into the scheme of a life like his.

It would be in doubtful taste, however the facts might justify it, to speak in terms of fulsome praise concerning one whose dominant characteristic was simplicity and exactness. And yet he will, in college tradition, be always associated with the love and rememberable teachers, real or imaginary, that are met with in our reading of English or other literature. He was not a Dr. Arnold, but Dr. Arnold himself had no greater gift of rectitude, no loftier standard of life, personal or professional, than he; he was not a counterpart of the master we read of in "The Deserted Village," and yet Goldsmith's genial dominie inspired no truer devotion, no more loyal admiration than did Dr. Moore among those who from time to time came under his tuition.

From the equation of his life, however, we must eliminate the foibles of the village savant. Somehow college ingenuity invented no nickname for him, and it is worthy of note that the most rollicking mood of the college wit never attributed to him anything that was little or low. In the school-room, on the campus, on duty or at leisure, he was always the same: kind, earnest, dignified, simple, candid, a man who knew what he thought and meant what he said.

The limit assigned us leaves no room for detailed account of his boyhood and student life or of his services in the ministry and in the several schools in which he taught. His later career is thus summarized in our College catalogue: "A.B., Southern University, 1880, and A.M., 1887; member of the Alabama Conference, 1881-94, and of the Mississippi Conference since 1894; Professor of Mathematics, Southern University, 1883-1894; Ph.D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1888." To this may be added, Professor of Mathematics in Millsaps College, 1894-1908.

The filling of this outline may be taken for granted. It was atypical American life, one fully possible in no other land than ours. A brave, ambitious, single-minded country boy, inspired by high ideals steadfastly adhered to, grew normally into the successful college student, the faithful pastor, the accomplished teacher, the honest, honored, trustworthy man.

Special mention should be made of Dr. Moore as a Christian. In this character, though skeptical to the last degree in matters of science, his faith was like that of a little child. To him God's Word was the word of God, authoritative and final; the cardinal doctrines of Christianity were sacred truths, not mere questions for debate.

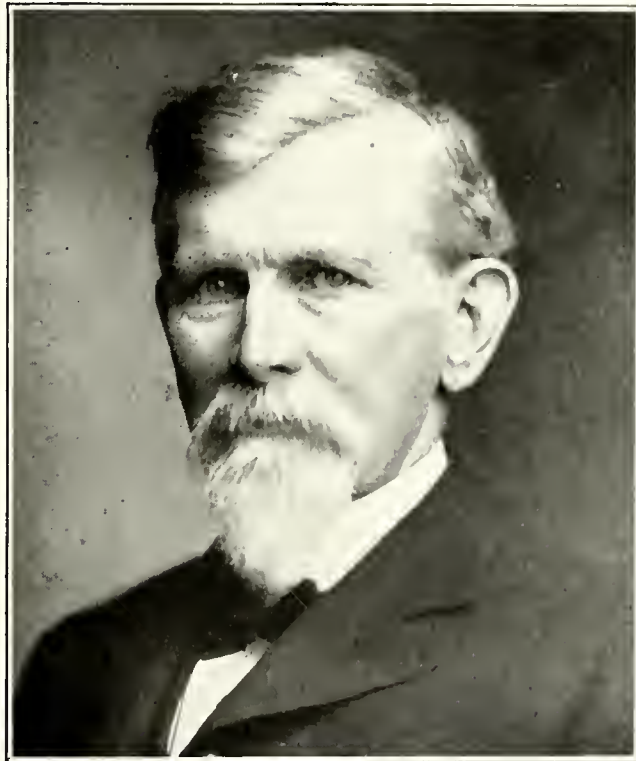
A peculiar interest attaches to the judgment passed by a student body upon a teacher whom they have known for many years. An occasional lapse may provoke passing criticism; peculiarity of dress, or speech, or manner may challenge college caricature and both may express themselves in extravagant ways, but in the long run, he who stands the test of college scrutiny and receives the stamp of college approval, may be trusted anywhere.

Before this court Dr. Moore stands unimpeached, and the college verdict is: "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." In the keeping of this court his good name will be secure, and none the less if judgment should be rendered in terms he used so often, and he should be remembered among us as one whose character was a "constant" in all manly virtues, and his life an "increasing variable" whose "limit" was "the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

While Millsaps College stands, the memory of Dr. Moore will be honored and revered. In the hearts of his old pupils he will have his own place always, and in College tradition he will stand out a figure distinct in every lineament, himself "to the finger-tips," "nor Launcelot nor another."



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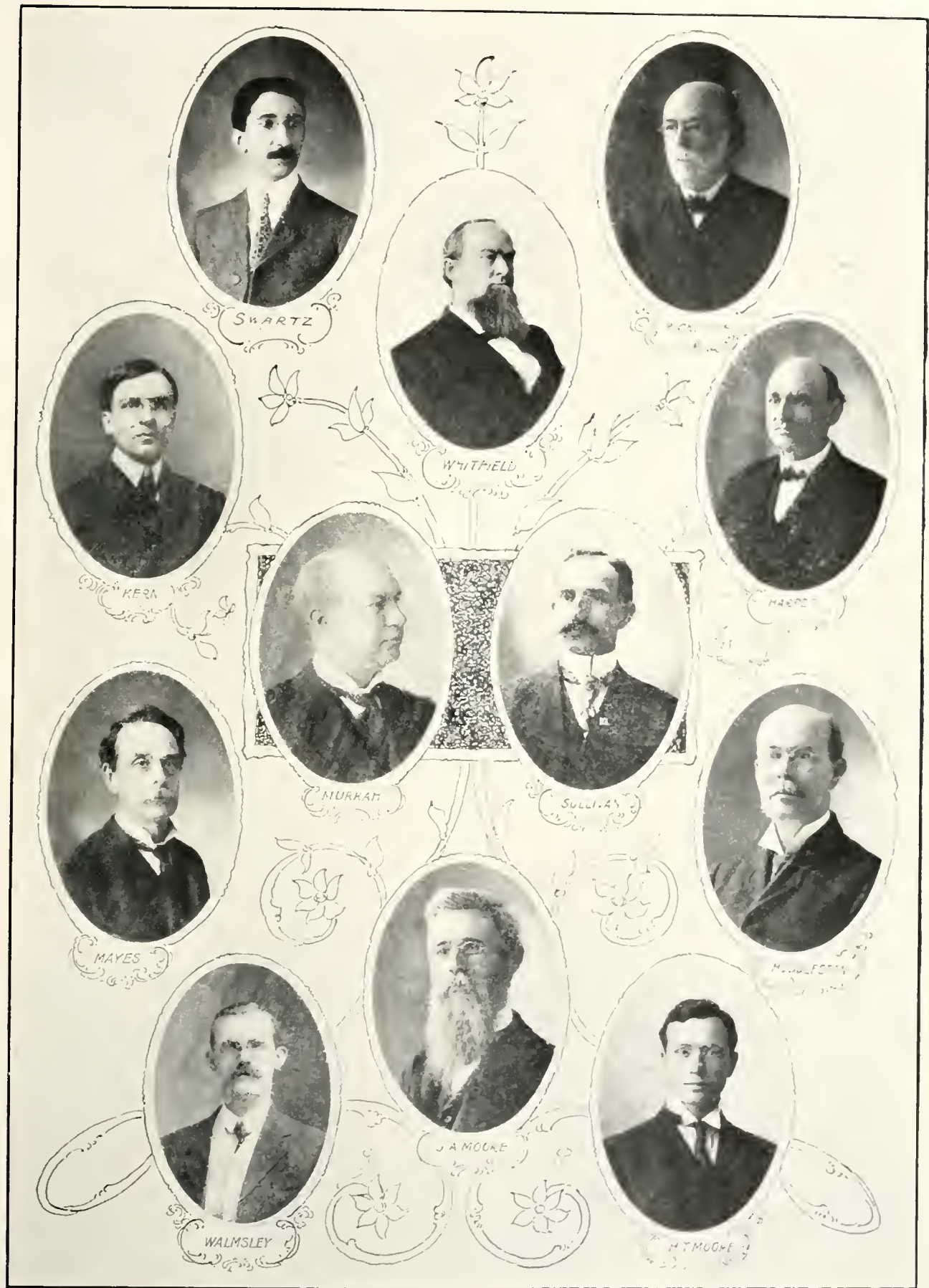
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Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy.

A.B., Southern University, 1874; D.D., Centenary College, 1887; LL.D., Wofford College, 1897; Principal Winona High School, 1882-1884; Vice-President Whitworth Female College, 1886-1892; member of the North Mississippi Conference since 1874; member Board of Education of M. E. Church, South; elected General Secretary of Board of Education in 1898, but declined the position; delegate to Ecumenical Conferences at Washington in 1891 and London in 1901; Fraternal Messenger to Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada, 1892; six times delegate to General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

REV. JAMES ADOLPHUS MOORE, A.M., PH.D.,
Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

A.B., Southern University, 1880; A.M., 1881; member of Alabama Conference, 1881-1894, and of Mississippi Conference, 1894-1908; Professor of Mathematics, Southern University, 1883-1894; Ph.D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1888.

JOHN MAGRUDER SULLIVAN, A.M., PH.D.,
Professor of Geology, Chemistry, and Physics.

A.B., Centenary College, 1887; A.M., University of Mississippi, 1890; A.M., Vanderbilt University, 1897; Ph.D., Vanderbilt University, 1900; Professor Natural Science, Centenary College, 1889-1902; assistant in Astronomy, Vanderbilt University, 1896-1897; member of American Chemical Society; of American Society for the Advancement of Science; of the Audubon Society.

JAMES ELLIOT WALMSLEY, A.M., PH.D.,
Professor of History and Economics.

A.B. and A.M., Randolph-Macon College, 1891; Ph.D., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1907; Instructor in English and Greek, Randolph-Macon College, 1893-1895; Instructor in Latin and Greek, Randolph-Macon Academy, 1895-1897; Professor of Latin and History, Kentucky Wesleyan College, 1897-1901; Professor of History and Economics, Kentucky Wesleyan College, 1901-1903; Professor of History and Modern Languages, Millsaps College, 1903-1904; member of Mississippi Historical Society, American Historical Society, National Geographical Society; Classical Association of the Middle West and South and American Library Association; author of "Unpublished Correspondence of Burton Harrison," "Mississippi Politics Before the War."

MIFFLIN WYATT SWARTZ, AB., A.M.

Professor of Latin and Greek.

Student at University of Virginia, 1891-1893; Instructor in English and History, Shenandoah Valley Academy, 1893-1895; A.B., University of Virginia, 1897; graduate student, 1897-1899; the Mason Fellow, 1899-1900; A.M., 1900; Professor of Latin and Greek, Fort Worth University, 1900-1903; Professor of Greek and German, Milwaukee Academy, 1903-1904; member of the Classical Association of the West and South; author of "A Topical Analysis of the Latin Verb."

ALFRED ALLEN KERN, A.M., PH.D.,

Professor of English.

A.B., Randolph-Macon College, 1898; A.M., 1899; Teaching Fellow, Vanderbilt University, 1899-1900; Fellow in English, Johns Hopkins University, 1902-1903; Fellow by courtesy, Johns Hopkins University, 1903-1904; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins University, 1907; Phi Beta Kappa.

OLIN HARRIS MOORE, A.B., A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

A.B., University of Missouri, 1902; Instructor in University of Missouri Summer School, 1902-1903; St. Louis Harvard Club Scholar, 1903-1904; A.M., Harvard University, 1904; Phi Beta Kappa; membre de la Société des Anciens Textes Français; membre de l'Association Phonétique Internationale; special student, University of Chicago, summer of 1904.

HENRY THOMAS MOORE, A.B., A.M.,

Acting Professor of Modern Languages.

A.B., Valedictorian, University of Missouri, 1903; A.M., 1904; Director of University Chapel Choir, 1903-1904; graduate scholar, Yale University, 1904-1907; Lockwood scholar, Yale Music School, 1906-1907; member of Beta Theta Pi and Phi Beta Kappa.

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JEFF COLLINS,

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Criminal Law, Criminal Procedure, Evidence, Law of Corporations, Law of Real Estate, Constitutional Law, and Law and Practice in Federal Courts.

A.B., University of Mississippi, 1871; and A.M., 1873; LL.B., University of Mississippi, 1874; and LL.D., 1895; Adjunct Professor of Greek, University of Mississippi, 1871-1874; Professor of Law, University of Mississippi, 1892-1894; Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Mississippi.

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Graduate University of Mississippi; Harvard Law School.

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A.M., Centenary College, 1870; President and Professor Port Gibson Female College, 1867-1873; Professor Whitworth Female College, 1872-1893.

GEORGE W. HUDDLESTON, A.M.,

Assistant Master.

A.B., Hiwassee College, 1883; Professor of Greek in Hiwassee College, 1884-1891; A.M., Hiwassee College, 1886; Professor of Latin and Greek, Harpersville College, 1891-1893; Principal of Dixon High School, 1893-1897; Associate Principal of Harpersville School, 1897-1899; Associate Principal of Carthage School, 1899-1900; State Board of Teachers' Examiners.

CHARLES HASCAL KIRKLAND,

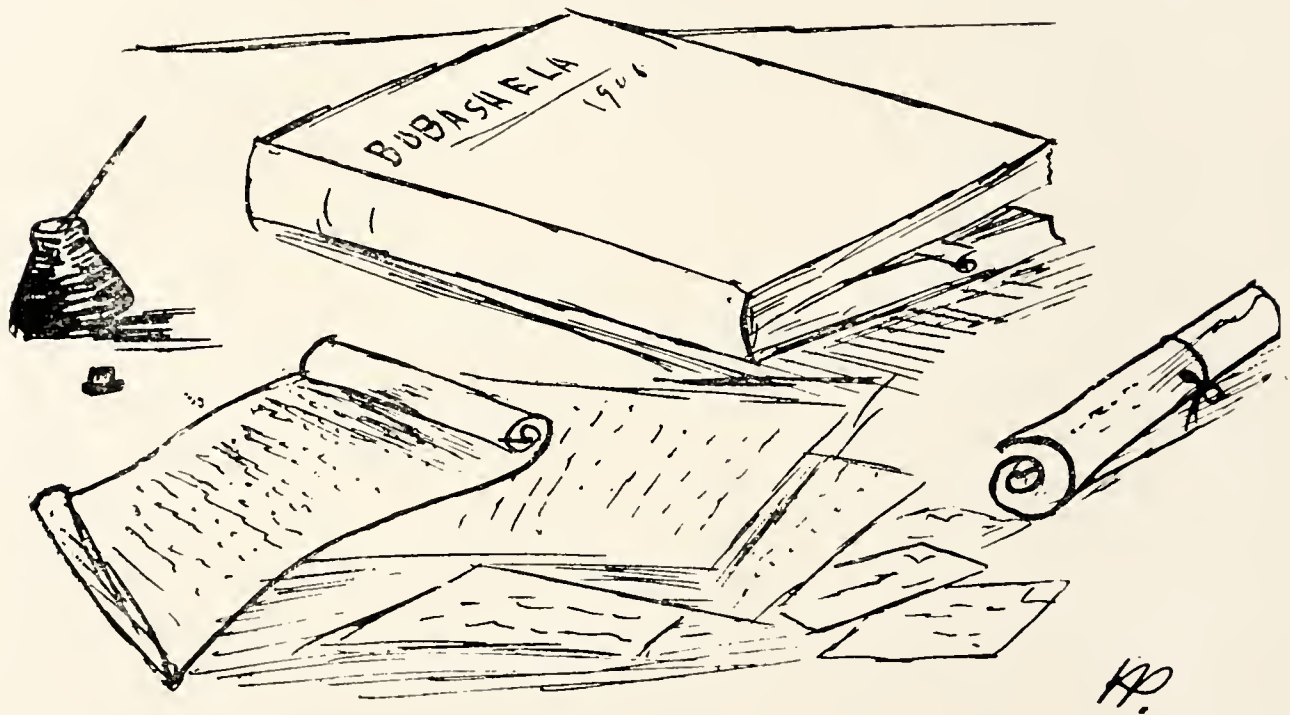
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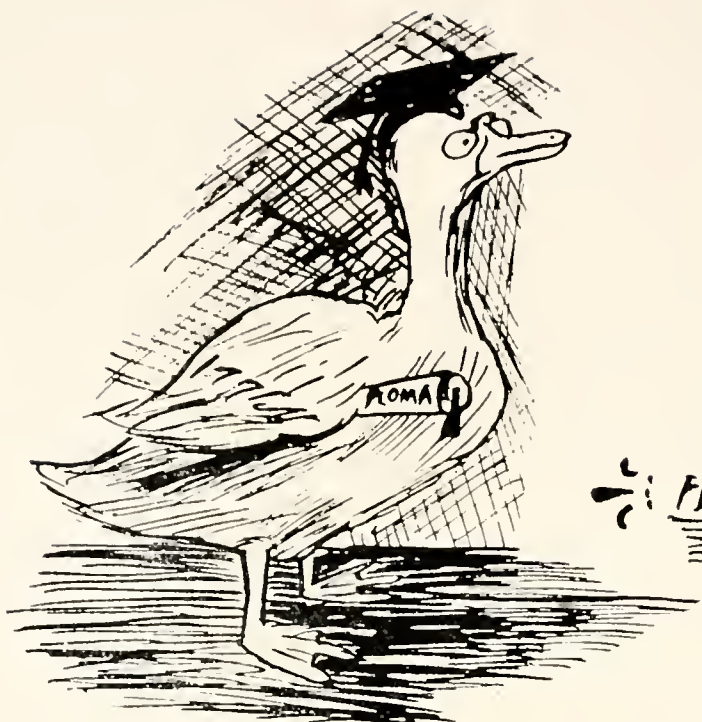


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Senior Class.



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Motto: Tangled webs we weave,
And practice to deceive.

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COOK, GILBERT P.....	Poet.
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ORLANDO PERCIVAL ADAMS, Locust Ridge, La.

"And there are men and men—of all sizes and shapes; now I mind me of one."

"O. P.," of the cow-slip grace, is afflicted with a malignant type of "Belhavenitis"; as fast as he recovers from one attack he suffers a relapse. He is enthusiastic over anything that resembles athletics; is famous for his chafing-dish parties and his original ways of cooking oysters, his knowledge of base-ball statistics and his loyalty to his Alma Mater. Might well be called "high pockets"—has hitched his wagon to a star—is a "moon-fixer." Best class-sleeper in the crowd—does so with open mouth. Favorite position of his book is under his arm, his hands in widely-stretched pockets. By the way, he rolls up his pants. Good Y. M. C. A. man. Kappa Alpha; L. L. S.; Foot-ball 1904-07; Base-ball; B.S.; Executive Committee Athletic Association; Foot-Ball Manager 1907; chosen profession, Civil Engineer.



J. LAWRENCE ADDINGTON
. Water Valley, Miss.

*"And vaulted with such ease into his seat
As if an angel dropped down from the
clouds."*

"Shorty," "Sport," and calls everybody else "Old Sport." Smokes cigarettes and—cigars when treated, and a pipe which tho gilt edge, he admits, will "stink" at times. Most enthusiastic man in Class and the biggest talker; can make you believe black is white. Can elaborate to perfection in class-room. Has a host of friends in town and can entertain to a "t-y-ty." Always has a new project on hand. Loves to walk with a lady two feet taller than himself. Excellent in athletic "stunts" and a "shark" in the "Gym." Has all the "preps" fooled by his tumbles. Loves literary societies and is a good base-ball rooter. Loves to change boarding-places. Good all-around "duck," and is quick-witted and brainy. Will make *money* at all odds. Never studies, but always excels in recitations. Entered 1907; having hailed from Wofford, where they ousted the "frats." Third Term President L. L. S.; A.B.; Pi Kappa Alpha; chosei profession, Merchant.





JAMES BLOUNT Collins, Miss.

"A lion among the ladies is a most dreadful thing."

"Jim" is an *awful* ladies' man with the most useful, in fact the *chief*, asset of that calling—a pair of dreamy eyes—usually "dreamy" from losing sleep, but still, they're dreamy. Physically, a whale; almost as large as his inevitable cigar. Has a convincing way of saying inconsequential things, the result of being too much alone; a public spirit without sufficient backbone. Has a wonderful capacity for work (*this* he has never guessed). Next best sport in Class—with pink tie and pink sox. Corresponding Secretary of G. L. S. 1905; Junior Foot-ball 1906; Southern University-Millsaps debater 1908; Assistant Business Manager of BOBASHELA 1908; Kappa Alpha; B. S.; chosen profession, Law.



JEFF COLLINS Soso, Miss.

"The village master taught his little school."

"Jeff"—his brother even goes by that name. Brainiest man and hardest worker in the Class. Oh, how he can debate! Is dead in love and will marry as soon as he gets money. Whenever and always "dunned," he smiles it off and never pays till—well. Got his knee displaced in Freshman foot-ball; quit. Played catcher in many a class baseball game. Fought often at basket-ball until almost blind. Most persistent man and has the strongest will in the Class; would "scrap" until bloodless. Very sensitive by nature, yet indifferent to what others think of him. Couldn't be changed from his purpose by fiery darts and horrid demons. A good man, but somewhat skeptical in faith—poor fellow! Literary Editor BOBASHELA 1905-06; Lamar Society Midsession debater and First Term President 1905-06; Assistant in Preparatory Department 1906-07-08; Latin and Greek scholarship prize 1906-07; Foot-ball 1904-07; Commencement debater 1907; Midsession debater 1905-06; Alumni Editor *Collegian*; Southern University-Millsaps debater 1907-08; A.B.; Pi Kappa Alpha; chosen profession, Law.

GILBERT PIERCE COOK. . . Crystal Springs, Miss.

"We may live without friends; we may live without books;

But civilized man cannot live without Cooks."

"G. P.," an optimist and can walk bigger than *any* man. Occasionally smokes a pipe and is *very, very* serious. Could love a dozen girls till this year; now he is "dead gone" on just one and is near to suicide. A good business man; can manage the Lyceum well, by which he makes his pin-money. A candidate for financier at Founder's Hall next year and thinks to take M.A. Takes care enough of his room to Jap-a-lac the floor. Talks with best friends hours about his girls. Loves literary society and is public-spirited. Roughest basket-ball player—"he will kill you." Has stickability and will see a proposition to its end. Aspires to be a banker. He was contestant for Millsaps Medal 1904-05; Sophomore speaker 1905-06; right tackle on Junior eleven; partner in Lyceum management 1906-08; during 1907-08 Club Editor BOB-SHELA; First Term President Lamar Society; Pi Kappa Alpha; chosen profession, Banker.



MARVIN GIEGER. Collins, Miss.

"Here will be an old abusing of God's patience and the king's English."

The main objection (*e pluribus unum*) to Gieger is the "misappropriation" of his voice; doubtless its sympathetic (?) quality would prove wonderfully effective in calling hogs, but in the Quartette and Glee Club it only calls forth superannuated eggs, vegetables, etc. Campus position, "Third Assistant 'Bottle Toter' for Dr. Sullivan." Entered as a "society man"; result, "also ran." Has a musical (?) laugh that reminds you of the gentle tinkling of a gravel-crusher. Biōōest "prep" in the class. Chews and pulls imaginary gum. Does good head work—can work his ears and move his whole scalp. Dyes ribbons with chemicals for the co-eds. Has a fiddle and a cornet and plays constantly. Withal a proficient photographer. Quartette 1905-08; Manager Basket-ball Team 1907; Junior Football 1907; President of Anniversary 1908; G. L. S.; Ph.B.; Executive Committee Athletic Association, Senior representative Patriots' Day; chosen profession, Chemist.



JAMES MILES HAND. . . . Meridian, Miss.

"And since he loved all maidens, but no maid in special."



"Jimmie." Oh, how they say he doth make chickens fly! It hath been suggested that mischief lurketh in his dark, brilliant eyes, yet he is both shy and timid in society whereof he maketh not ashamed. Lo! how big a cigar he smoketh! Verily it needeth a prop. Looketh very sleepy in Psychology. Presenteth a good appearance in his derby. When he looketh in the glass, he beholdeth "Jimmie"; but when later he goeth on a journey of scrutiny with the other *riders*, he forgetteth what manner of man he was. Noted for being small in stature, he hath ordered him a very small "*Jack*." He seeth that his brother is in love and proceedeth to eliminate his bashfulness to the intent that he may procure for himself a girl. He hath ambition without energy and brains without purpose—studieth when it is expedient. Freshman speaker 1904; Junior Foot-ball 1906-07; Kodak Club 1906-07; Midsession debater 1907-08; Galloway Society; Secretary Freshman Class 1904-05; Kappa Alpha; chosen profession, Medicine.



BESSIE NEAL HUDDLESTON. . . . Jackson, Miss.

*"For thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise
And make it halt behind her."*

For her virtues, her personality and her intellect, Miss Huddleston is loved, admired and envied by every member of the Class of 1908, of which she is the pride. Severest critic of literature in the Class; really a fluent writer. Likes to take Geological trips. Judging from her seat in Psychology so far removed from the fire, she is fond of ice and snow. Won *Collegian* story prize 1906; Literary Editor *BOBASHELA* 1907; Literary Editor *Collegian* 1908; Assistant in Department of English 1907; B.S.; chosen profession, Teaching.

CHARLES HASCAL KIRKLAND, .Ellisville, Miss.

"But, if it be a sin to covet honor, I am the most offending soul alive."

"Kirk," in the rôle of "second bass," in that musical (?) *comedy* entitled "The Quartette," is nothing more nor less (principally *more*) than an extraordinary disturber of the peace—but shows that he is an artist in that he gives his hearers a correct interpretation of that classic phrase of Shakespeare's, "Making the night hideous." He is a twentieth-century politician—with all that *that* implies. Is *equally* attractive in track-suit and evening dress. Accounts for his success on the grounds of good looks and unlimited nerve—part of which is right. Is thoroughly loyal to and appreciative of "Kirk." Is the best debater in school and one of the clearest and deepest thinkers. Freshman contest 1904; Sophomore contest 1905; Commencement debater 1906; Quartette 1904-08; Junior Football; Anniversary Orator 1907; Business Manager Founder's Hall 1906; champion Basketball at Ruston 1906; won Chautauqua Medal at Hattiesburg 1907; representative to State Contest 1908; teacher in Preparatory Department and Instructor in Biology 1908; Editor-in-chief Millsaps *Collegian* 1908; Junior Patriots' Orator 1907; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. 1906; President L. L. S. Fourth Term; Pi Kappa Alpha; Ph.B.; chosen profession, Law.



HOSIE FRANK MAGEE... . . . Auburn, Miss.

"A square-set man and honest, and his eyes are an out-door of all the warmth within."

"White folks." A recluse except when it comes to a girl. Can outrun anything at the "shacks." Fights his "ole 'ooman" every night about making up the bed. Has been worried gray-headed during 1904-08 by "gangs" of yarn-tellers coming to his room to read Latin and Greek. Does not mind hard "exams." A naturalist—keeps blooming plants in his room, but hates the name of Pliny and —! Hopes to be a plantation-owner. A music-lover and a natural musician—can play anything that plays. Some say he in love with a co-ed., but we know not. How good-natured he is! Withal how modest! Wouldn't care if you took Geological trips on Sunday. Kappa Sigma; G. L. S.; Vice-President Junior Class 1906-07; Junior Football, left tackle; chosen profession, Medicine.





WESLEY POWERS MOORE. Sharon, Miss.
*"Is that the Lancelot? goodly—ay, but
gaunt; courteous—amends for gauntness."*

"P. Moore"; "Old Peter"; wins fame wherever he goes; aspires to become a comical actor. Really has talent, which, though highly developed, is obscured behind his simple, sober face. Studying text-books his side line, writing poetry his specialty. Does stunts on the athletic field, but too sincere for a society man. Il joue le rôle du nègre par excellence. President of Y. M. C. A. 1907-08; Class President 1907-08; Commencement debater 1907-08; A.B.; Assistant Manager of *Collegian*; Humorous Editor BOBASHELA; Y. M. C. A. Secretary 1907; Pi Kappa Alpha; chosen profession, Banking.

WILLIAM FITZHUGH MURRAH, Jackson, Miss.

*"I strive not for the impossible; still I am
accounted covetous."*

"Bill" is an extremist; he's extremely indifferent socially, extremely athletic, extremely fond of "offices," and extremely fond of his own affairs. He is a humorist by profession—not by nature; has won honors in everything from an oratorical contest to the championship of the "mumblepeppers" of Mississippi, which includes Foot-Ball, Base-Ball, Glee Club, and among the fair sex; has been most extremely fortunate in the line of honors, as is evidenced by the following facts: President Freshman Class 1904-05; Freshman Contest 1904; won Sophomore Medal 1905; Humorous Editor BOBASHELA 1905-06; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. 1905-06; Foot-Ball Captain and Manager 1905-06; coach for Sophomore Foot-Ball 1908; Referee State Championship in Foot-Ball, A. and M.-Uni.; Base-Ball 1905-06-07; First Base and Manager College Base-Ball 1908; Basket-Ball 1907-1908; Representative to State Contest 1907; Assistant Business Manager *Collegian* 1906-07; Commencement Debater and Debater's Medal 1907; Business Manager *Collegian* 1907-08; Business Manager BOBASHELA 1907-08; Delegate from Y. M. C. A. to Ruston Conference 1906-07; Assistant in Departments of Mathematics and History 1907-08; Executive Committee of Athletic Association 1907-08; President Athletic Association 1906-08; President Mississippi Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association 1908; L. L. S.; A.B.; Kappa Alpha; chosen profession, Law.



WALTER STEVENS RIDGWAY . . . Jackson, Miss.
*With Atlantean shoulders fit to bear
The weight of mightiest monarchies.*

"Walter" is the class champion in corpulence, highly distinguished, careless of honors. One of the few who can stand by himself. A monarch in the Literary Society. Spends Sunday afternoon in his go-cart showing the wonderful feats of the famous "Nicomachus" to the gazing populace. "Bigun" enjoys the proud distinction of studying in his Senior year. A chronic kicker who is wise in the business, a fearless advocate who can fight without flinching. An antagonist without malice, a friend without favor, he pursues the even tenor of his way, smashing the fanciful foibles of furious foes, then smiling in disdain at their consternation and curses. A man by himself, nevertheless a man. Junior Foot-Ball; Freshman Declaimer; Sophomore Orator; Class Florist; Lamar Society; A.B.; chosen profession, Law.



JOHN CUDE ROUSSEAU Logtown, Miss.
*"Courteous he is, and lovely of service;
There is nowhere a man so virtuous."*

"John Cude." A righteous man, but too sentimental. Imagines he is in love. Is taking a Whitworth correspondence course. Aspires to be a bishop. Everybody's friend, and his ever-recurrent "say, fellows," makes him liked by all. Very profound in books and speech. Is timid in expressing his own convictions. A great poet, and has even succeeded in causing some to believe him a genius. Has a deep sense of right and wrong. Never thinks of himself as being brighter than others, although he has won distinction in many ways. Entered 1902; out of school 1903-04; Freshman Declaimer 1905; Sophomore Orator 1906; President Sophomore Class 1905-06; Oakley Scholarship Prize 1906; Assistant Business Manager *Collegian* 1905-06; Assistant Business Manager BOBASHELA 1905-1906; Secretary Y. M. C. A. 1905-06; delegate to Nashville Convention 1906; President Preachers' League 1906-07; Junior Foot-Ball 1906; Business Manager *Collegian* 1906-07; Galloway Society; Mid-session Debater 1906-07; President First Term and Anniversarian 1907-08; representatvie to Crystal Springs Chautauqua 1908; Associate Editor *Collegian* 1907-08; Business Manager of Cottage Club 1907-08; College text-book agent 1907-08; Editor-in-Chief BOBASHELA 1907-08; Pastor Rankin Street Church 1908; A.B.; Pi Kappa Alpha.





DAVID THOMAS RUFF.....*Ruff, Miss.*

"He cometh to you with a tale that holdeth children from play and old men from the chimney-corner."

"Tom," whose propensity for spinning yarns has earned him the justly deserved reputation as "the biggest liar on the campus," is a *natural* politician, who has cultivated his talent to the highest possible degree; that probably accounts for his reputation. His dignity is a by-word; had rather argue with you than to eat—hard to believe, but nevertheless true. "Dr." Ackland's special adviser and sympathizer(?). Peculiarly loyal to Mill-saps, as evidenced by the fact that his social stunts are confined strictly to the co-eds. Chosen profession, lawyer, for which he is eminently qualified. Really one of the most popular and able men in College. How great an insurance man is he! Kappa Alpha; G. L. S.; Ph.B.; Assistant Business Manager of *Collegian* 1906, of *BOBASHELA* 1907.



JESSE LEVI SUMRALL.....*Laurel, Miss.*

"Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty."

Sumrall, though not from Missouri, has to be sighted; there are a lot of things he doesn't believe, among which is "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady"; he will acquire *this* knowledge and receive a lemon-colored diploma attesting it—if he persists. "Rolled" the Class Sport for his job. He has the most dignified and pompous air on the Campus and a Napoleonic jaw that bespeaks will-power and determination. Assistant Business Manager *BOBASHELA* 1904-05; Orator Mid-session Debate 1906-07; L. L. S.; Mid-session Debater 1907-08; Ph.B.; Pi Kappa Alpha; chosen profession, Law.

DONALD EDWARD ZEPERNICK...Macon, Miss.

"If all the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as tedious as to work."

"Zep" is another "lady-killer." The Class of 1908 is noted for them. He has the incurable "red tie and red sock" habit—and he's so young too; sad! The handsomest man on the campus, according to the co-eds. A close student—of fashion. The height of his ambition is to sing baritone to "Sweet Adeline." Is the most persistent reformer in the history of the College—he never gets tired turning over a new leaf, though he's kept busy at it. Kappa Sigma; L. L. S.; Junior Foot-Ball; Glee Club; Commencement Debater; Ph.B.; chosen profession, Law.



SING-UNG ZUNG...Soochow, China.

"A stranger in a strange land."

"Zung," last but by no means least in the esteem of his class-mates. A man of honesty, of persistence, and of Christian faith. Aspires to be a "big" Government official in China, and would like to finish his education at Vanderbilt. Loves to study Senior Mathematics A. Is strictly indifferent to the girls, and frequently declares he will never marry. Sometimes tries to "knock" on American superstitions. A very close student, he doesn't mix much in athletics. A fine talker and likes the English language. Doesn't mind laughing at jokes and fun. Spoke on Freshman contest 1904-05; quondam contributor to *Collegian*; Galloway Society; B.S.; chosen profession, Chinese Government Service.



Rubaiyat of the Seniors.



(With Apologies to Omar Khayyam.)

I.

Wake! for the Class that is to put to flight
With its Wisdom and Knowledge all traces of the Night
Of Ignorance—is filing out the Door of Millsaps and strikes
Every Observer as an Awesome Sight.

II.

And as the Eighteen pass, those who stood before
Salaamed and said, "We are Sore—Good and Sore
Because WE know so little, while YOU have robbed
The Treasure-house of Knowledge of its Store."

III.

Quoth Beasley: "I too, when *young*, most pleadingly went
To the departing Seniors—eagerly bent
Upon learning *the Secret* of their Pass; but evermore
Came away more Ignorant than when in I went."

IV.

Whereat a Senior, the Wisest of the Lot,
I think it was Rousseaux—waxing hot—
Said: "Sir, do you mean to insinuate
That I—" and fell to Cussing on the Spot.

V.

And then a Prep who knew the Woes
Of Underclassmen, stepped upon his Toes
And said: "You listen to Beasley, and remember
He knows whereof he speaks—*he knows—he knows.*"

VI.

Fear not lest the Faculty, dismissing you with your
Diploma, shall know the Like no more;
Millsaps from her Well of Knowledge has poured
Other Classes like this, and, I fear, will pour.

VII.

Strange, is it not, that of the Many who
Have gotten their "Dips" and passed on through,
Not one will tell you how the Trick was done, and—
Well, I suppose we'll deny it too!

VIII.

That you may not be forced to spend
Your valuable Time in search and then
Perhaps not find *their* Way of doing it, I will
Divulge the Secret—Close attention, Friend!

IX.

Come, get a "*Pony*," and under the Spur of Must
Your Latent Quibblings of Conscience thrust;
Remember—you're following the Seniors' Lead,
And Seniors, *sans* a Pony, always Bust.

X.

Indeed, "Square Exams" they often swore,
But was this After or Before
The Questions were up on the Board
Whose Total read, "19 plus 4"?

XI.

And that perverted Ruff, who seems to Lie
With so much Ease, so naturally;
Lift not your Hands to Him for Aid;
But—like Him—*Practice*, and By and By

XII.

You'll become as proficient as even He
Or Blount—or Zep, and —possibly—
(Though this entails most arduous Work)
You can hope to compete with "W. P."

XIII.

Each Year a Bevy of *Co-Eds* brings, you say;
Yes, but this June takes *One* away;
And how can the Gain of a Thousand Others
Recompense us for that Loss, I pray?

* * * * *

XIV.

To the Beloved Faculty, who looked for us again and again
Through the Streets of Jackson—but always in vain;
We lament the Fact that their Eyesight is bad
And their Sprinting Ability is on the wane.

XV.

And when, like us, O Juniors, you shall pass
A Prof. upon the Streets, don't let the Grass
Grow under your Feet—and keep him guessing
What Student of his is in Dan Patch's Class.

XVI.

We are no more than a Moving Row
Of College Sports that come and go
At the Beck and Call of the *Co-Eds*—or, in fact—
Any of the Fair Sex we may chance to know.

XVII.

Just Helpless Pieces of the Game on this
Checker-board of alternate Joy and Bliss;
They Encourage us—then Cut us, and ultimately
Promise to act "*in Loco Sororis*."

XVIII.

I wrote my Father for a Cheque—to be
Sent immediately—to pay (ostensibly)
My Board, Washing, for Books, and added
A Ten Spot for any Emergency.

XIX.

"Yours of Last Week to hand; would state
In reply," he wrote, "that to overrate
Your actual Expenses while at School
Is a Mistake we'll settle Tête-à-Tête."

XX.

"For I observe from the Catalogue, page 33,
Which I herewith enclose, by which you see
'The Necessary Expenses of a Boy at College'
And your frequent Drafts don't quite agree."

XXI.

My Pater wrote a Cheque, and having writ—
Moved on, nor all my Cleverness nor Wit
Could prove the Catalogue was wrong,
And make him add the Ten to it.

XXII.

Ah, Creditor! could You and I with Him conspire,
We'd consign that small Cheque to the Fire—
Or tear it into microscopic Bits—and then
Rewrite it nearer to our Heart's Desire.

XXIII.

But it is vain down on the stubborn Floor
Of your Room to lie and bewail your
Measly Luck, for that is like a Freshman's Trick,
And wins you not a Penny more.

XXIV.

A Book, for a Blind, on the Campus Seat,
A Summer Day, a *Co-Ed* sweet
Beside me talking 'bout the Weather—
For Conversation doesn't matter when we meet.

XXV.

For I passed a Pair like this one Day—
Purely by Accident, by the Way—
And, as I neared, I heard Her coo—
Just What I really hate to say.

XXVI.

But it lacked all the Principal Parts of a Fuss,
Though *Thee* and *Me* seemed in some sort of a Muss—
But the *Thee* and *Me* were finally merged
In that wonderfully comprehensive little Word, "*Us*."

XXVII.

So when that Angel of the Sweetest Drink
At last shall find you by Love's Brink,
Don't let your Heart get in your Mouth,
And don't talk *Sense* whatever you may *think*.

XXVIII.

After a momentary Silence spake
O. P. Adams, of the ungainly Make:
"They laugh at *Me* for being shy
Around the Girls; forget it—for it's all a Fake."

XXIX.

We would like to know the Future that Fate
Has in store for the Class of Naughty Eight;
But, if Merit and Brains have their usual Weight,
They'll write their Names on the Scroll of "The Great."

XXX.

And then, under Cover of departing Day,
Slipped To-morrow's Governors and Senators away
To be folded by Morpheus in loving Embrace;
There's a Sob—then I hear: "Gee! I wish I could stay."
R. R. N.

Tamam.

History of the Senior Class.



"Once upon a time there was a man who had seven sons, who always agreed among themselves and acted together as one man. He had often told them how foolish they were to be so tamely alike, but they kept on and paid no heed to his words.

"One day the father called his sons before him and divided among them seven sticks, all different in form, in bark, and in wood. 'Behold,' he said, 'how no stick is like another of the seven.' And each son caught the eye of the next, and they answered, 'We see.'

"Then the father took the seven sticks and tied them tightly together and gave the bundle to each of the sons in turn, saying, 'Behold now how much alike the sticks appear, and how some of them can scarcely be seen.' And, without consulting his neighbor, each son replied, 'I see.'

"'My sons,' said the good man, 'if you stand together like these sticks, you have no room to show strength, or sense, or greatness; but if you act apart, each will be independent of others and will appear greater before the world.'

So reads the revised version of the classic story, and the Seniors of 1905 have had the wisdom to adopt the policy therein set forth. For three years we wasted our talents in the foolish way common to college classes; for a history of this vain period of our existence the reader is referred to Volumes 1, 2, and 3 of the BOBASHELA. But in our fourth year we boldly adopted the maxim—some say we coined it—"In individualism is greatness," and we have tried to follow it consistently. Would we play foot-ball under common rules which compelled us to play like everybody else? No. Would we graduate in caps and gowns just because a silly crowd of people last year wanted not only to think and act, but even to *look* alike? Certainly not. Could we

be content to waste our own individuality and also our parents' substance by burning midnight electricity only to learn the same things from our books that thousands had learned before us? It was hard to answer this question, but we did it, and we hope to forget what it cost us. We feel sure that we were right in learning our lessons in our own several ways, and we are certain that we shall continue to feel sure that we were right; but we are not inhuman, and the resulting misunderstanding with Professors and with home folk has tried us sorely. In future years, when individualism has taken a stronger root in our civilization, teachers will give to each pupil a special examination suited to his special interest in each special subject, and the reports sent home will not be so—disappointing. Meanwhile we will not be discouraged by taunts of "laziness" and "lack of college and class spirit." Like other great souls who have been ahead of their age, we have been misunderstood, but time will reveal our greatness.

In such a Class as ours one would naturally expect to find great variety, and such is really the case. Alphabetically, we range from first to last. In altitude, our limits are Addington and Kirkland; in diameter, Zung and Ridgway. In general appearance, we represent all degrees of handsomeness and plainness. In variety of accomplishments, we are unsurpassed; for we have acquired the cream of literature, art, and music—particularly music. As for professions, not content with producing only lawyers and doctors, we include in our number everything from a preacher to a gambler, from a cook to a book-agent; we have an athlete and a translator, a man of letters and a man of leisure, a politician, an insurance man and a chemist; we have even a co-ed and a Chineese! Verily, the world shall hear from us later.

Senior Prophecy.



This is a burden tremendous, the judging of men in the future,
Learned with rules and with theories,
wholly unfitted for practice.
Few are the laurels rewarded, or many
the trials encountered,
Joy of the sharing reposes, extended
from Zung unto Adams.
Unrolling the scroll of the mighty,
prophets must so as the poets
Climb Fame's ladder far higher, by
clothing in vagueness foretellings.
Hence one reading unaided predictions
entitled the "Seniors"
Must like lawyers in causes duly cross-
question the witness.

Addington's graceful physique life's
battles forever will conquer,
All else failing completely, resources
entirely exhausted.
Brains like breezes refreshing contend-
ing disputes to be mastered,
Prove to be lacking immensely in pow-
er sufficient to prosper.
Fighting 'gainst forces unnumbered, he
goes through life with the famous,
Learning to use for capacity money ac-
quired in abundance.

Names, like words superfluous, never can
change the receiver,
This proves true unmistakably, speak-
ing of Adams the "Senior."
Mind well-trained and befitting to con-
quer adversity angry,
Strength not unfailing nor meager, but
useless for work at the counter.
Thinking of hearts to be wooed, he
plays life's game as a bachelor.
Luckily seeing unused in the scope of
his powers tremendous,
Knowledge profound unasserted, he
finally vies with the famous.

Heads though red as the garnet, con-
taining the brains of a giant,
Shine through ages untarnished, a glim-
mering hard to disfigure.
Blount, like bankers bewildered, because
of a run on deposits,
Turns upon friends parasitic with stern-
ness sufficient to frighten.
Day after day in his closet bethinking
himself of finances,
Pining for millions unearned, he gets
no receipts for his troubles.

Gems in the rough yet unnoticed as
time rolls ceaselessly onward,
Seldom reflect much brightness when
waiting too long the refiner.
This is the fortune unhappy of Collins,
the old and the rustic,
Who, though young in the body, in
mind bears proofs of the aged.
Guided by feelings misleading, he
weaves life's fibers belated,
Finding a lovely companion, he chooses
the young and the tender.

Ponderous thoughts in abundance, be-
longing to more than a mortal,
Only of Cook are possessions, if judg-
ing from omens confirming.
Struck with his own personality, choos-
ing himself as the subject,
Strutting with pride and presumptuous,
acts he the rôle of the haughty.
Year after year he conducted with glory
and pomp in his powers,
Interests small but important, until he
reposed with the fathers.

Next comes Gieger, the farmer, who
speaks in the choicest of language,
Facts which the sages of old could not
have afforded to question.
Men like children constructed, the
brightest can never accomplish

Feats to the greatest belonging, when
differing only from children.
What can he do unprepared, this shark
of the woods in his splendor?
Well! it is said in the Scriptures, "He 's
weighed in balance and wanting."

Falling from planets celestial, recount-
ing the deeds of the mighty,
Lighting on objects reserved, we sing
of the mute and the Hand some.
Innocence covers his visage, declaring a
soul full of goodness.
Mischievous in lurking invisible lies in his
eyes like a raven.
Dreaming of chickens uncaptured, he
squeezes the bird on the dollar;
Fighting the foe indecision, he finally
comes into judgment.

Taffy forever receiving, the food for
one Kirkland, the Fisher,
Brings to the seeker expectant solicited
praise of endeavor.
Lengthy and brainy, loquacious, endued
with the "cheek" of a monarch,
Comely and brawny, conceited, he ever
converses of Kirkland.
Fully aware of his talents, he enters the
field as a lawyer,
Climbing at last to renown, he is aided
in singing his praises.

Lonely and lovely, confiding, unmindful
of self in her greatness,
Brilliant yet modest extremely, Miss
Huddleston plans for the future.
Gentle and soothing her presence, for-
bearing and charming her nature.
Winsome and happy, her beauty com-
pletely controls her companions.
Lives no more sympathetic have ever
humanity favored.
Choosing to give unrewarded gifts to
the wretched much needed,
Rather than suffer ungiven; she wins
the devotion of Seniors.

Doubting the wisdom of sages, contend-
ing for principles hackneyed,

Living the life of a hermit, Magee finds
solace in oddness.

What is expected of ancients who live
in the age of improvement?
How can a person conspicuous come
from a man so distrusting?
Doctors of old, superstitious, pronounc-
ing the words of a wizard,
Find in Magee a successor in saving the
lives of his patients.

Fountains of fun well up purling in the
folds of these cortical regions,
Music and laughter resounding an-
nounce the arrival of Mo-ore.
Friends in abundance unwavering,
haunting his palace majestic,
Time after time to his bounty appeal
for his aid in misfortune.
Great was his life and remembered, un-
selfish beyond a suspicion.
"Honor" and "fame" are synonyms
properly used in applauding.
Lives so potent yet simple that more
could not be expected.

Born in a palace of wisdom adoring
the person of "Billy,"
Lost to himself and his prestige, yet
Murrah is worthy of honor.
Seized with a passion for knowledge,
he earnestly strives to recover
Moments misspent, reposing on sofas,
inviting to sluggards.
Gay as a jay in the springtime, demure
and sedate when essential,
Lastly appraising his caliber, great he
became by forgetting.

Bearing on shoulders Atlantean knowl-
edge of science terrestrial,
Hampered by flesh in profusion, though
victor of flesh and its evils,
Ridgeway adds to his learning experi-
ence valued in practice,
Dealing with problems familiar, because
he has learned in debating
How to delay the proceedings, he easily
shuns the collector
Till in his pocket he carries voluminous
bills to his credit.

Preachers in battles contested, with wounds are seldom afflicted.
 Rousseaux warmly insisting, receives from the arrow of Cupid,
 Differing widely from warriors, a wound in his left "pulmonary."
 Slightly recovering vigor, dismissing his troubles of heartache,
 Sowing the seeds pessimistic, he passes away with the youthful.
 Prophets the mark are quite missing, attempting to write "epitaphy."
 Apt yet indeed is the saying, "Forever he talked with the angels."
 Ruff as a ruffian moulded, but keen as a briar is pointed,
 Rushes on wildly, not thinking that time will reveal to his sorrow,
 Something constructed by Satan on him was forever a-gnawing.
 Out in the country remote, to the peasants and farmers relating
 Tales so stale, so hackneyed, that fun from their presence has faded,
 "Tommy" forever resides, though hoarding the coveted millions.
 Solemn and sour in appearance, for Sumrall has trials with his liver.
 His is a mood quite fitful and his the religion of skeptics.
 Such will befall all creatures who fight with the foe indigestion.
 Planning forever and missing, he effects not half his intentions.
 Strong is his will energetic, resulting from this was his greatness.

"Zep" is the reas'ner proficient, the arguing "shark" of the Campus,
 Hailing with gladness vacation from toils to the flesh which are tiresome.
 He who receives for his labor the price for a prince to be proud of,
 He who enjoys in his leisure the moments however recurring,
 Differs from Zepernick only perchance in proclaiming his virtues.
 Days that are lucky are numbered, and "Zep" must beware of the "Jonahs."
 Zung is the Chinaman wandering far from the haunts of his childhood.
 Time will declare to the wanderer sad and bereft of his habits,
 Rough is the way of the "Melican," famed for his riches unbounded.
 Tasting the pleasures of travel, he starts on a tour never ending.
 Taking advantage of knowledge acquired by experience varied,
 He in the realm of the useful expounds to the heathen the gospel.
 Thus is my prophecy ended, of sages untried in the future.
 Glory is mine in abundance if only the truth is predicted;
 Guilty am I and atrocious if that which is false is asserted.
 Pardon me, Seniors, for "knocking," if "knocks" should be proved out of order.
 I by the Chief of the Witches in all of these sayings was guided.

Jeff Collins.





I WANT TO BE A SENIOR
 AND WITH THE SENIORS STAND
 A CAP UPON MY FOREHEAD
 A DIPLOMA IN MY HAND.



Juniors.



Colors: Emerald and Gold.

Motto: "Sing while the sun shines."

Class Song: "There 's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea."

OFFICERS.

BROWN, ROBERT M.	<i>President.</i>	WELCH, WILLIAM A.	<i>Historian.</i>
LEGGET, WILLIAM C.	<i>Vice-President.</i>	HAND, CHARLIE C.	<i>Poet.</i>
RICKETS, BERTHA L.	<i>Secretary.</i>	BAILEY, THOMAS L.	<i>Sport.</i>
BROOKS, JOSEPH H. M.	<i>Treasurer.</i>	SHARBROUGH, RALPH B.	<i>Liar.</i>



JUNIOR CLASS.

Members of the Junior Class.



- APPLEWHITE, WALTER R. *Winona, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (P.); Basket-ball (G.); Glee Club; Mid-session Orator G. L. S.
- BAILEY, THOMAS L. *Walthal, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Local Editor of *Collegian*; Base-ball (Sub.); Gloster Chautauqua; Commencement debater L. L. S.; Ruston Y. M. C. A. delegate.
- BROOKS, JOSEPH H. M. *Benoit, Miss.*
 Basket-ball; Y. M. C. A.; Ruston delegate.
- BROWN, ROBERT M. *Shreveport, Miss.*
- BRATTON, WILLIAM D. *Jackson, Miss.*
- HAND, CHARLIE C. *Meridian, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha; Base-ball (C. F.).
- HOLMES, WILLIAM F. *Tylertown, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Base-ball (L. F.); Y. M. C. A. delegate.
- GASS, JOHN. *Jackson, Miss.*
- KLINKER, JESSE C. *Jackson, Miss.*
- MULLINS, ROBERT J. *Meadville, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Basket-ball; Mid-session debater L. L. S.; Assistant Business Manager of *Collegian*.
- RICKETTS, BERTHA L., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
- SILARBROUGH, RALPH B. *Madison, Miss.*
- SPANN, SUDIE P., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
- STENNIS, TOM A. *De Kalb, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Basket-ball (Captain); Mid-session debater G. L. S.; Base-ball (R. F.); Patriotic Day speaker; Y. M. C. A. delegate.
- TOWNSEND, HARMON R. *Kilmichael, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha.
- WELCH, WILLIAM A.
 Y. M. C. A. Editor of *Collegian*, Y. M. C. A. President; Fourth Term President of G. L. S.; Commencement debater G. L. S.; Y. M. C. A. delegate to Ruston.

History of the Class of 1909.



The history of the body of which you are now about to gain knowledge is one of vast importance, since it relates the acts of the most illustrious group of characters ever found within the walls of Millsaps. Yes; it deals with those persons who are destined to play a great part in the progress of the world as it speeds on its mighty course. Indeed, their names, if we are to judge the future by the past, will be found some day recorded as great men and women upon the pages of history. But we must let the future speak for itself, and at present relate that which has already been achieved.

On November 1, 1904, a number of aspiring youths were seen scattered over the Campus looking anxiously at all the buildings and surroundings, and toward night they began to show signs of weariness or discontent, and later some were even heard to remark that they wished the "yellow-fever scare" had continued forever.

They were fifty-four in number—five co-eds and forty-nine boys. They came from all over the *world*, from both city and country, and from all walks of life. A number of them, like Abraham Lincoln, had lived in log cabins, and, having learned to use the mall, were accustomed to rude circumstances; others came from more cultured localities, while one came from far-away Soochow; one from Russia sought a place in their ranks, another came from "Mt. Nebo's" lonely place, and still another

hailed from "Hominy Ridge"; "Lizard Lope," Jackson, "Oak Grove," Oxford, and many other familiar places sent their representatives; coming thus from all localities and having followed such a variety of occupations—from twisting Soochow rice straw into Chinese hats to assisting housekeepers in modest Mississippi homes—they presented a somewhat varied band.

But this condition did not last long; before the session closed they had so united and blended their lives as to present quite a respectable appearance, with the motto "Morgenstunde hat Gold in Munde" ever ringing in their ears, they did many things of merit. It was natural, this being their first year, for them not to make any great demonstration—except in numbers. June came, and they all returned to their homes to seek the familiar scenes of earlier life.

The earth had almost completed a revolution around the sun since this band first had met, and on that beautiful September day as the sun burst forth from behind the eastern clouds he looked down and smiled with joy on the Class of "Naughty Nine." It was indeed a happy time, but lo! how their happiness was marred when they learned that twenty-four of their former number had not returned! With only thirty in number, they started on another cycle of their existence.

They furnished men for every department of College life. In Athletics they excelled; the gridiron battles never

conquered them, and the other games, base-ball, basket-ball, and tennis, were never played without them. In class-room they made themselves famous for good works. Though many test-tubes had to be shattered, much crayon crumbled, and many battles fought in Greek and Latin, yet they came out victorious at the end and were away on another vacation.

The summer soon passed, and at the proper time "Naughty Nine" took their places ready and eager for work. With greater regret than that of one year ago, they learned that sixteen more of their class-mates had separated themselves from College companions. Like Evangeline, the Junior Class sought in vain for the absent "Gabriel."

Thus with broken ranks, but merry hearts, they entered upon the jolliest part of their College career. Only twelve boys and two co-eds were members of that gay company. Having adopted as their Class song, "There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea," they chose for a motto, "Sing while the sun shines," and invariably they disturbed the studious crowd in the chapel. They could not

present a foot-ball team when the season came, because two of their number were too "small of stature," but they were ever ready to "root" and manifest their enthusiasm in every way possible. They produced base-ball players and basket-ball men for the College Team. The literary societies found able supporters in the Class of 1909, such as presidents, vice-presidents, mid-session and Commencement debaters, officers and orators of all kinds. The Y. M. C. A., as was the case a year ago, found most of its cabinet and officers among them.

In fact, this band of men and women have played a conspicuous part in College life, and the probability is that still greater deeds will be performed by them in the future. They have left the old Campus again after having closed the third cycle of their existence and are now drinking in the pleasures of another vacation. Reader, watch the future pages of history and learn what this illustrious company shall accomplish, for what they may do I dare not undertake to foretell.

"Prep," '09.

A College Dream.

A POEM (?).



When the melodies of Millsaps' curfew
Burst forth in anthems grand,
It aroused a college spirit
And beckoned a loyal band.

We came in rapidly flowing streams,
In a densely crowded throng,
And entered "the green land of dreams,
That holy land of song."

Our first dreams were visions of triumph,
When above our competitors we stood,
And watched the manoeuvres of Professor,
And heard him reiterate "Good."

Yes, they were visions that we should recall,
If true and sincere we would last,
But ere they rang through "Founder's Hall,"
They perished in the withering blast.

But when the final "Exams" came,
WE sounded our minds to the bottom,
And faced the frightening principal parts,
Of *fero-ferre-tuli-latum*.

At first we stood in bitter tears,
And wondered from whence came *latum*;
And then we dreamed of future years—
But busto! But busto! And zeros we got 'em.

Poet (?).

Members of the Sophomore Class.



- ADDINGTON, LEWIS W. *Water Valley, Miss.*
Kappa Alpha; Glee Club (Second Term).
- ALEXANDER, RICHARD B. *Montrose, Miss.*
Pi Kappa Alpha.
- ANDERSON, WILLIE H., MISS. *Water Valley, Miss.*
Kappa Mu.
- ANDREWS, OTIS G. *Lamar, Miss.*
- CAMPBELL, BOID A. *Hester ville, Miss.*
Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (L.H.); Base-ball (R. F.).
- BAIRD, ALLEN G. *Shreveport, La.*
Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (Q. B.).
- BAILEY, MARY E., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
Basket-ball (F).
- BLOUNT, LAWRENCE M. *Collins, Miss.*
- BREWER, EDWARD C. *Black Hawk, Miss.*
Kappa Sigma.
- BALEY, HENRY F. *Jackson, Miss.*
- BRYAN, VERNON. *Carrollton, Miss.*
- CLINGHAN, COURTNEY. *Jackson, Miss.*
Kappa Mu; Basket-ball (C.).
- CHURCHWELL, CLENTON W. *Leakesville, Miss.*
- CRISLER, JOHN W. *Crystal Springs, Miss.*
Pi Kappa Alpha; Base-ball (C.).
- COOPER, MATTIE N., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
Basket-ball.
- DAVIES, ETHELBERG S. *Sicily Island, La.*
Foot-ball (R. E.).
- ENOCHS, ISAAC C. *Jackson, Miss.*
Kappa Alpha; Base-ball (C. F.).
- FITZPATRICK, WILLIAMS R. *Natchez, Miss.*
Kappa Alpha; Glee Club.
- FRIZELLE, HENRY M. *Deasonville, Miss.*
Kappa Sigma.
- GUINN, JESSE M. *Houston, Miss.*
Foot-ball (R. G. and Mgr.).
- HONEYCUTT, LAVADA M., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
- HENDERSON, CLAYTON H. *Gibslan, La.*
- HERVEY, S. L. *Water Valley, Miss.*
Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (3d B.).

HOOVER, GRACE W., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Basket-ball (F.).

HOLMES, HEASE J. *Tylertown, Miss.*
 Base-ball (2d B.).

JOHNSON, JAMES G. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.

JONES, MADISON L. *Columbus, Miss.*

JONES, BARRETT L. *Madison, Miss.*

KELLY, AUGUSTUS F. *Laurel, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha.

KNOWLES, ADEL C., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Mu; Basket-ball (G.).

McCLURE, HUGH B. *Jackson, Miss.*

McCLURE, EDITH, MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*

MCGAHEY, WALTER L. *Lerma, Miss.*

MOORSE, JOSHUA. *Marion, Miss.*

MOHLER, ERNEST J. *Gulfport, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Glee Club (Second Term).

MORSE, J. M. *Gulfport, Miss.*

MARLEY, E. C. *Jackson, Miss.*

NEILL, C. L. *Montrose, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (C.).

PHILLIPS, W. E. *Belle Prairie, Miss.*

PUGH, ROSCOE C. *Montrose, Miss.*

REW, CHARLES R. *Forest, Miss.*

RISHER, CHESTER D. *Montrose, Miss.*

SHARBOROUGH, CHARLIE J. *Laurel, Miss.*

SAUMS, MARGUERITE L., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Basket-ball (G.).

SPANN, HARRY R. *Garlandville, Miss.*

STUART, NEWTON T. *Pulaski, Miss.*

TABB, WILLIAM G. *Montevista, Miss.*

TERRELL, CHARLES G. *Collins, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (R. H.); Base-ball (Mgr.).

WASSON, DAVID R. *Wassen Creek, Miss.*
 Foot-ball (F. B.).

WHITSON, LEON W. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Foot-ball (Sub.).

WILLIAMSON, ERNEST S. *Collins, Miss.*
 Foot-ball (L. T.); Base-ball (L. F.); Glee Club; Basket-ball (Mgr.).

WHITAKER, JOHN. *Centerville, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (1st B., Capt. and Mgr.)



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

To the Sophomore Class.



(*With Apologies to Thomas Gray.*)

One Ackland tolls the dawn of opening day,
The college boys wind slowly o'er the grass,
And onward, upward plod their weary way,
To make a zero in their Latin class.

Now the bell it calls us to another wall,
And all the Class a joy of gladness hold,
Until they reach the Webster Science Hall
To meet their doom—*zero*—better not be told!

With classic mien we in this hall advance
To where sits "Europe" in his English chair,
At whom we give a somewhat fearful glance,
As on his note-book comes the dunce's share.

And soon is heard the clanging of class bell—
So onward, downward we pursue our quest,
Then us he seats to listen at him yell
"Er—er—this is important—it's H₂S."

Now darkness comes and once more sweet dawn brings
Courage, color, radiance to our cheek.
But, ah! how soon 'tis lost when one bell rings!
"Tery bad—you people of Sophomore Greek!"

Upon those teachers' books, those black marks made,
Where lay the zeros in many a mouldering heap,
Each in the same old class forever staved,
The "busted" Sophomores of Millsaps sleep.

H. M. F., '10.

History of '10.



To all who are acquainted with Millsaps College, a history of the Sophomore Class is quite unnecessary; but for the benefit of those unfortunates who know not our name and our fame I will endeavor to write a brief sketch of our career.

Last year we were Freshmen, poor little ignorant Freshmen, but that was no fault of ours, and since it is past we wish to forget it. Being Sophomores now, we glory in our wisdom, and realizing the dignity of our position we feel it our duty to be an example of true greatness for the present Freshmen to follow. It is indeed a great thing to be a Sophomore, but it is greater still to belong to the Class of Nineteen Ten. In numbers we exceed all the classes who have run the same race before us, and in quality—well, I must not boast, for we were never conceited.

Ask the professors about our Class records but do not insist upon seeing the grades. They would dazzle your eyes. In Mathematics and Latin there are none like us. In Chemistry we have had only one explosion. In our study of English we have developed some literary genius, for we find the pages of each new *Collegian* illuminated by interesting Sophomore stories.

But knowledge and learning are not the only fields which have been invaded by our dauntless young heroes. No one can deny our prowess in foot-ball, for even the Freshmen, so successful in all athletic pursuits, failed to win the cham-

pionship cup from our team. All of the Sophs were loyal in their support at the games, and one of our co-eds was voted the best foot-ball "rooter" in School. In base-ball also we fought a good fight. In tennis, basket-ball and "gym" work the Sophomores were enthusiastic and occupied no mean positions in general College Athletics. The interest in out-of-door sports extended also to the co-ed members of our Class, and they, under Professor Walmslev's kind leadership and instruction, organized a basket-ball team that vanquished all of the other girls on the Campus.

We claim the honor of being the first Class at Millsaps to distinguish ourselves from the "common lot" by wearing Class pins. These dainty badges are made in our colors, black and gold. They bear the figure "'10," representing the proud year when we shall sit in Section 1 and haughtily receive the homage of the lower classmen as they bow to the "Seniors."

We have indeed shed many tears of regret over the loss of our classmates who have already gone into the world, yet I congratulate my Class on both the quantity and quality of those remaining, and hope that we may always keep a survival of the fittest. May all of our number return next September as jolly as ever Juniors can be, and when we shall have left these halls forever, may the Class of Nineteen Ten reflect honor and glory upon our beloved Alma Mater.

The Luck of a Four-Leaf.



A hot June sun had just set, leaving the lazy Campus trees withered and drooping, and even the grass, intoxicated with the strong sunlight, lay in dizzy array on the baked ground. The tops of the big red buildings were waving the sun a glad farewell and the ivy vines covering their sides were closing for a night's cool rest. A mocking-bird—just one—began to sing and the shiny little lizzards came from their lurking-places to enjoy a silly dance. Except for a small, bare-footed boy, the janitor's son, who was sitting on the steps in front of the little home, the Campus was deserted. He was lost in thought, a frown on his freckled face, his hands deep into his pockets and his toes busy drawing pictures on the ground at his feet. Tim, for that was his name, had just come from selling the bread and cakes which his mother baked each day and sent with him into the city to sell.

But it was not about the bread and cakes nor about horrid old school and cranky teachers that he was studying. Tim was thinking about his sweetheart, and if you were in the third grade and could have a sweetheart like Tim's, you too would be thinking with your hands in your pockets and be drawing pictures

in the sand. She was a sure-enough sweetheart with big dancing eyes that sparkled and laughed all the time, and she had a stack of curly brown hair on the top of her head, and she wore big hats covered with pink roses. Ever since the time he had been sick with fever and she had brought him lemonade and books full of pictures and armfuls of red roses, Tim had called her Miss Rose. And Miss Rose was as "true blue" as any boy's sweetheart could be. Every evening she bought some of his cakes, and sometimes she even took him uptown on the street car and they ate ice-cream in a store where everything was looking-glass. Then, too, she would buy candy to take home to mother, and Miss Rose always came in to see her, and didn't mind the least bit going right back to the tiny hot kitchen where they always found mother busy with her baking.

Tim was not Miss Rose's only beau, and he hated all his rivals except one. That was the one who carried her books home every evening and walked all the way up the long row of elms to the steps of the Girls' Hall, then tipped his hat and was gone. Tim had tried, for hours, before the mirror, to tip his hat

like that, but he never did get it just right. Somehow this rival reminded Tim of a hero whom he had seen once in a play that Miss Rose had taken mother and him to see. So Tim always called him "Ben-Hur." Of course Miss Rose called him Mr. Lewis, but Tim knew she liked the other name, for once he had heard Miss Rose call him "Ben-Hur," and then "Ben-Hur" called her "Miss Rose," and when they caught him listening they didn't laugh one bit.

What troubled Tim was that Miss Rose had caught him telling a great big story. He knew Miss Rose would catch him, but he had done it all for her, and Tim was sure she ought to forgive him—but she hadn't. She hadn't talked to him nor been to see them since it all happened, and of course he wouldn't offer to sell her any cakes now. It had all come about like this: Miss Rose had been walking home, not with "Ben-Hur," but with a horrid black-eyed fellow, and her fraternity pin was gone and "Ben-Hur" was wearing a face nearly a mile long. Tim had caught him singing:

"No one to love, none to caress,
Wandering alone through this world's
wilderness,"

so he decided to fix matters up. First, he got out and looked for a four-leaf clover, and as soon as he found one he just flew to Gray Hall and asked for Miss Rose. She came hurrying to the

door, wondering what was the matter, and without a quiver, Tim said:

"Miss Rose, 'Ben-Hur' said to give you this and would you please ride to Karl Park with him this afternoon. If you'll go, you is to keep this four-leaf clover."

Miss Rose bit her lips and kept the clover. Tim fairly ran to find "Ben-Hur." He finally located him away out on the golf links, and Tim had to follow him a long time before he could make himself say it. Oh, it was an awful thing to do, but at last he just up and told "Ben-Hur" that Miss Rose wanted to see him, and would he please come to see her that afternoon—Tim forgot the ride. He didn't want the quarter, but "Ben-Hur" insisted, so he had come home conscience-stricken, not because of the stories, but the quarter. Tim was sure it weighed a ton. Then in the afternoon there had been a terrible "mix-up" when Miss Rose entered the parlor dressed in a riding habit and hat. It took some time to straighten things out, but Tim knew everything was all right again, for "Ben-Hur" had patted him on the head and given him another quarter—but Miss Rose—Tim just "reckoned" she didn't like story-tellers.

It had been two days since all this happened, and what can a little boy do when his sweetheart won't come to see him? At last an idea struck him—he would play sick—Tim thought per-

haps he would die just to make Miss Rose feel bad. The next morning found Tim in bed with mother bathing his head and fanning him. It was all he could do to stand it, and when he thought of staying there all day, he nearly changed his mind about being sick. All day long he thought of Miss Rose, and his conscience grew heavier with the dragging minutes.

Then, just after he had taken some nasty medicine, Tim saw her come into the gate carrying a huge basket of

fruit. When she and mother tintoed into the room, Tim was sobbing.

"I'm not sick, I'm not, and I'll never tell another story as long as I live—honest, Miss Rose. Mayn't I have some fruit? Please don't scold.

Then Miss Rose kissed him and said, "Now be a good boy and you shall have some fruit and to-morrow we'll ride to Karl Park with—"

But she never finished, for Tim opened wide his eyes and said, "That's the purtiest ring I ever have saw."

IV.





Freshman Class.



Colors: Blue and Old Gold.

Motto: "In our wisdom we trust,
In Latin we bust,
While the co-eds take off the laurels."

OFFICERS.

CERS.

BERRY ROSCOE C.	<i>President.</i>	CLARK, A. B.	<i>Treasurer.</i>
WHARTON, CARRIE H.	<i>Vice-President.</i>	PEEPLES, ALLEN R.	<i>Historian.</i>
PARK, MARGUERITE C.	<i>Secretary</i>	GLASS, DAVID H.	<i>Poet.</i>
HEIDELBERG, ALBERT L.	<i>Sport.</i>		

Members of the Freshman Class.



ADAMS, JOHN C. *Wells, Miss.*
Foot-ball (C.).

ADAMS, JESS. *Wells, Miss.*

ANDERSON, AUGUSTUS C. *Mayhew, Miss.*

ADAMS, MAGRUDER D. *Locust Ridge, La.*
Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball; Base-ball; Glee Club.

ALFORD, JASON A. *Magnolia, Miss.*

ALLEN, CHARLES E. *Crystal Springs, Miss.*

ANDERS, JOHN A. *McComb City, Miss.*
Kappa Alpha.

ATKINS, WILLIAM L. *Mathison, Miss.*

BACKSTROM, SAMPEY S. *McLain, Miss.*

BEASLEY, ANDREW J. *Woodland, Miss.*

BERRY, ROSCOE C. *Prentiss, Miss.*
Kappa Alpha.

BOLTZ, HENRY W. *Keatchie, La.*

BOGGS, KYLE W. *Shreveport, La.*
Foot-ball (L. H.).

BOUTWELL, BENJAMIN A. *Orange, Miss.*
 BROOM, JAMES M. *Dailey, Miss.*
 BUFKIN, CHARLES W. F. *Wozwerton, Miss.*
 BACKSTROM, FRANK W. *McLain, Miss.*
 BUTLER, HENRY G. *Smithdale, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.
 BINGHAM, ROBERT J. *Embry, Miss.*
 Foot-ball (L. G.).
 BANCROFT, S. L. *Jackson, Miss.*
 CARRUTH, ALFRED B. *Summit, Miss.*
 CAMPBELL, BRIAN. *Silver Creek, Miss.*
 CAVETT, LONGSTREET. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.
 CLARK, BOLTON A. *Yazoo City, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (P.).
 CLARK, RUBEN G. *Yazoo City, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (L. F.).
 COGGIN, WILLIAM C. *Nettleton, Miss.*
 COLLINS, BURKET. *Soso, Miss.*
 COLLINS, EATON W. *Tylertown, Miss.*
 Base-ball (R. F.).
 DECELL, JOHN L. *Jackson, Miss.*
 EVANS, THOMAS L. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.
 ELZEY, MADISON P. *Jackson, Miss.*
 GIBSON, LAMAR E. *Hickory, Miss.*
 GALLOWAY, CHARLES A. *Mississippi City, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Foot-ball (F.).
 GALLOWAY, JAMES H. *Mississippi City, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (P.).
 GLASS, DAVID H. *Sallis, Miss.*
 GREEN, ALBERT A. *Jackson, Miss.*
 GRAVES, ANNA I., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Basket-ball (G.).
 GRAVES, JOHN H. *Jackson, Miss.*
 HART, SAMUEL F. *Jackson, Miss.*
 HAYMAN, CHARLIE. *Summit, Miss.*
 HAYS, WILLIAM E. *Durant, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha.
 HEIDELBERG, ALBERT L. *Heidelberg, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha.
 HEMPHILL, ANDREW O. *Lerma, Miss.*
 HERRING, CLIFTON H. *Hub, Miss.*
 Foot-ball (L. T.).
 HOFFPAUIR, ELLIS A. *Lake Arthur, La.*
 Base-ball (P.).
 HOLLIFIELD, JOHN W. *Soso, Miss.*
 HILL, HARRY E. *Rolling Fork, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Base-ball (S. T.).
 HOLLINGSWORTH, JOSEPH H. *Crystal Springs, Miss.*
 HOOD, WILLIAM T. *Moselle, Miss.*
 Basket-ball (G.).
 JONES, R. O. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (R. H.); Base-ball (2d B.).
 JONES, ARTHUR C. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha.

JOHNSON, MYRTLE, MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 JOHNSON, EDWARD C. *Batesville, Miss.*
 KLINKER, BARR H. *Jackson, Miss.*
 LEWIS, WILLIAM B. *Moss Point, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.
 LEWIS, WILEY T. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (Q. B.); Glee Club (1st B.).
 LOWE, —. —. *Jackson, Miss.*
 MCCARTY, WILLIAM B. *Jackson, Miss.*
 MILLER, RICHARD A. *Baker, La.*
 MORRIS, HENRY J. *Jackson, Miss.*
 MYERS, SAMUEL R. *Light, Miss.*
 NELSON, MALCOM A. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma; Glee Club (First Term).
 OTIS, LAMAR. *Logtown, Miss.*
 PEEPLES, ALLEN R. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Alpha; Foot-ball (Sub.).
 PICKERING, ERNEST B. *Collins, Miss.*
 PHILLIPS, THOMAS H. *Belle Prairie, Miss.*
 PARK, MARGUERITE C., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Mu; Basket-ball (F.).
 PRINCE, RALPH F. *Houston, La.*
 PARTIN, C. F. *Chunky, Miss.*
 RABB, ROBERT L. *Zieglerville, Miss.*
 RICKETS, PERCY A. *Dreze, Miss.*
 Foot-ball; Base-ball.
 REED, LUCIAN W. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Pi Kappa Alpha; Base-ball (P.).
 RIDGEWAY, SAMUEL. *Jackson, Miss.*
 RIDGEWAY, BOID I. *Jackson, Miss.*
 ROBERTS, LEE L. *Jackson, Miss.*
 ROBINSON, JULIO B. *Centerville, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.
 ROOK, JAMES B. L. *Black Hawk, Miss.*
 ROUSE, OSCAR S. *Longford, Miss.*
 ROUSSEAU, WILLIE W. *Logtown, Miss.*
 Foot-ball.
 ROUSSEAU, HARVEY A. *Logtown, Miss.*
 Foot-ball (R. E.); Base-ball (3d Base).
 RUFF, CLYDE. *Ruff, Miss.*
 RUSSUM, GEORGE. *Russum, Miss.*
 SMITH, R. B. *Blue Mountain, Miss.*
 Kappa Sigma.
 SAVAGE, JAMES S. *New Albany, Miss.*
 SIMMONS, ROBERT K. *Meridian, Miss.*
 STUART, ROBERT E. *Newton, Miss.*
 TAYLOR, BENNETT. *Jackson, Miss.*
 TAYLOR, ZACHARY. *Jackson, Miss.*
 WHARTON, CARRIE H., MISS. *Jackson, Miss.*
 Kappa Mu; Basket-ball (F.).
 THOMAS, WILLIE N. *Lo, Miss.*
 WIMBERLY, WILLIAM F. *Wesson, Miss.*
 WARE, JAMES O. *Damascus, Miss.*
 WHITESIDE, VIRGIL S. *Jackson, Miss.*
 WRIGHT, ROBERT H. *Granada, Miss.*



FRESHMAN CLASS.

Freshman Class History.



The twenty-fifth day of September, nineteen hundred and seven, marked a memorable period in the history of Millsaps College, for on that day the Class of '11 made its appearance, and inasmuch as all great organizations are accustomed to transmit a record of their achievements, it falls upon me to submit to posterity a history of the Freshman Class of 1911. The duty of the historian requires that we lay aside the mantle of dignity that is now beginning to envelop us and describe ourselves as Freshmen.

Where the class originated is a mystery. Our members hail from all corners of the Republic. Some were evolved from model boys and girls; many were "skule-teachers," while a few were members of the Freshman Class of 1910. These elements have formed a class where learning is plentiful and genius actually runs riot.

In the early days of the Class an order went forth for a meeting of all Freshmen in Prof. Moore's room for the purpose of organization. On the appointed day the Class assembled, and after discussing matters for a while, we decided that we were almost as good as the proud, haughty Sophomores, even if they did try to intimidate us by con-

stantly reminding us that we were Freshmen, and large green ones at that. We possessed latent powers of organization which soon manifested themselves in the elevation to the presidential chair of our most genial and jolly member, Mr. J. A. Anders. However, Mr. Anders left school before the term was out, and the Class met and elected in his stead, Mr. R. C. Berry. The Class exercised excellent judgment in the selection of two of our most popular co-eds, Miss Wharton for Vice-President and Miss Park for Secretary. Under these efficient officers the Class has made remarkable progress during the past few months.

In Athletic circles we are more prominent than any other class in College. There is no phase of College Athletics in which we do not excel. Under the efficient direction of our coach, Dr. A. A. Kern, we developed a Foot-Ball Team which not only honored the Class, but reflected great honor on our College. There has been a great deal of speculation as to which was the stronger of the two Foot-ball Teams in College, the Freshman or the Sophomore. In our mind the matter is settled beyond a doubt. We played six games in all. Two unofficial games with the Juniors,

which we won; and four with the Sophomores, two of which we won and two we tied. Early in the spring our Baseball Team was organized, and it proved to be a team that will be talked of long after our faces are seen no more at Millsaps. We easily defeated the other Class Teams and won the pennant. And then sat down and "wept for more worlds to conquer."

Over half the men on the 'Varsity Base-ball Team were Freshman. But Athletics was not our only point of excellence. In mental activities we always took the lead. In the Literary Societies we played a conspicuous part, and in society we always took a proud and superior position. But the result of our achievements is brought out vividly in the way we dealt with the Binomial Theorem and Quadratic Equations.

(Indeed, the intellectual power manifested by this Class is so great that even Dr. Moore marvels at its immensity.)

As a Freshman Class we are glad to say that in everything which we have entered upon, peace and harmony have prevailed, and as summer is near at hand we will soon lay aside our books, and our experience as Freshmen will remain only as members of a happy and prosperous year among pleasant companions. When autumn calls us back again, may not one link be missing from the golden chain which has been forged, but may every member return with renewed determination, and as Sophomores may we never be found idle, but always pressing forward "towards the mark of the prize of the high calling," as it is in Sophomoredom.





Law Class.



OFFICERS.

GRAHAM, SAM M.	<i>President.</i>	MANSHIP, LUTHER, JR.	<i>Historian.</i>
TYLER, LUTHER L.	<i>Vice-President.</i>	NORQUIST, RAYNER R.	} <i>Executive Committee.</i>
TALLY, JAMES C.	<i>Secretary and Treasurer.</i>	THOMPSON, WILLIAM H.	
.		FRANKLIN, JOSEPH E.	

MEMBERS.

CANTWELL, OTHO S.	<i>Raleigh, Miss.</i>
COOPER, JOHN A.	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
DAWS, EARL.	<i>Meridian, Miss.</i>
FRANKLIN, JOSEPH E.	<i>Eupora, Miss.</i>
FELDER, LUTHER W.	<i>McComb, Miss.</i>
GUTHRIE, JAMES B.	<i>Ted, Miss.</i>
Alpha Tau Omega.	
GRAHAM, SAM M.	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Pi Kappa Alpha.	
GRICE, PHILIP K.	<i>Hazlehurst, Miss.</i>
GRIFFIN, WILEY G.	<i>Meadville, Miss.</i>
HAYDEN, CHARLES R.	<i>Gulfport, Miss.</i>
HARPER, PICKENS M.	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Kappa Alpha.	
MANSHIP, LUTHER, JR.	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Kappa Alpha.	
MCNAIR, JOHN A.	<i>Bookhaven, Miss.</i>
NORQUIST, RAYNER R.	<i>Carrollton, Miss.</i>
Glee Club (Bus. Mgr.); Quartette; Kappa Sigma; Junior Foot-ball.	
NUGENT, LOUIS C.	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
THOMPSON, WILLIAM H.	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
THOMPSON, CLAUDIUS E.	<i>Blue Mountain, Miss.</i>
TYLER, LUTHER L.	<i>Bogue Chitto, Miss.</i>
TALLY, JAMES C.	<i>Poplarville, Miss.</i>
RUSSELL, ARTHUR.	<i>Edinburg, Miss.</i>
WHITE, LUTHER L.	<i>Sontag, Miss.</i>

Contestants for Mortimer Medal.

MANSHIP, L., JR.	NORQUIST, R. R.
GUTHRIE, JAMES B.	TYLER, LUTHER L.

Representative to Gulf State Chautauqua

NORQUIST, R. R.



LAW CLASS '08.
MILLSAPS.

The Law Class.



Rap! rap! went the gavel as Judge Tyler took his seat presiding over the meeting of the Millsaps Law Class. "We are gathered here," said the Judge, looking solemnly over his glasses, "to elect officers, to get our names in the Annual, and to proceed with the business of the Moot Court. Bear in mind that the office of President is a very important one, and we should elect an able, impartial, elderly member; all of these qualifications point to me, and I take great pleasure in putting in nomination the name of Mr. L. L. Tyler."

There being no second to this motion, Sam Graham arose, and, pointing all the while with the index finger of his right hand, launched out upon a two-hours speech on the unconstitutionality of the Constitution. He said that he "susposened" the Class wished him to offer himself as a candidate. He closed with a beautiful tribute to himself and his qualifications for the office, saying that he had not intended to become a candidate for President unless he should have the opportunity, but under the present circumstances he moved that he be elected by acclamation. The Class, fearing another speech from him, proceeded to do as directed.

With the assistance of several members, Judge Tyler was finally removed from the chair and the President-elect blushing took his seat. After a short speech, in which he commended the good judgment of the class in this wise selection, he declared the Class meeting adjourned, and the Moot Court in session, sitting in law and equity.

The Sheriff was ordered to clear the court-room of all minors, and after John McNair had been removed, the docket was examined and found to contain the following cases:

The Class vs. Phil K. Grice, fraudulent concealment of ignorance. The complainants averred that they had been wantonly deceived into thinking defendant a person of superior mental ability, and that his bearing and attitude have been such as to mislead and deceive the most skeptical, but that on divers occasions it has been shown and demonstrated that said defendant is not what he avers himself to be—to-wit, a person of exceptional legal acquirements and mental ability, but, on the contrary, he is of weak and unbalanced mind, and would petition the honorable court that he be so adjudged and a commission accordingly appointed.

The Class *vs.* James C. Tally, general nuisance.

The bill complained that the defendant did and still continues to act foolishly, thoughtlessly and childishly, preparing with each and every member of said class, much to the annoyance and against the dignity of said members, and prayed the tender consideration of the court to protect the complainants from acts of the said offender, and such other relief be granted against the said defendant as in equity and good conscience may appear.

The Class *vs.* Jno. A. Cooper, disorderly and riotous conduct.

The Class *vs.* Raynor Norquist, malicious, unjustifiable singing, and otherwise disturbing the peace.

The Class *vs.* L. Manship, Jr., "larsensy."

A bill of discovery to ascertain how much Law has been learned by P. M. Harper.

After these cases had been disposed of, an indictment was returned against White for answering a question in Class, but, as it was his first offense, the Judge was inclined to be lenient.

An injunction was issued against Griffin, restraining him from learning all the Law.

J. E. Franklin was declared *non compos mentis*, and a commission was appointed.

After appointing Jno. Cooper guardian for O. S. Cantwell, the court adjourned, serene in its knowledge that there was no court of appeals for reversible errors.

L. M., Jr.



Campus Verses.



Don't call on the humorous P. Moore
To rid you of a mucilaged boore,
For you will certainly be
In an infinitely
Worse predicament than you were be-
foore.

That a "lady acquaintance" of Rous-
seaux
Is buying an elaborate trousseaux
Encourages the boys
Seeking marital joys
And are able to wousseaux—to dous-
seaux.

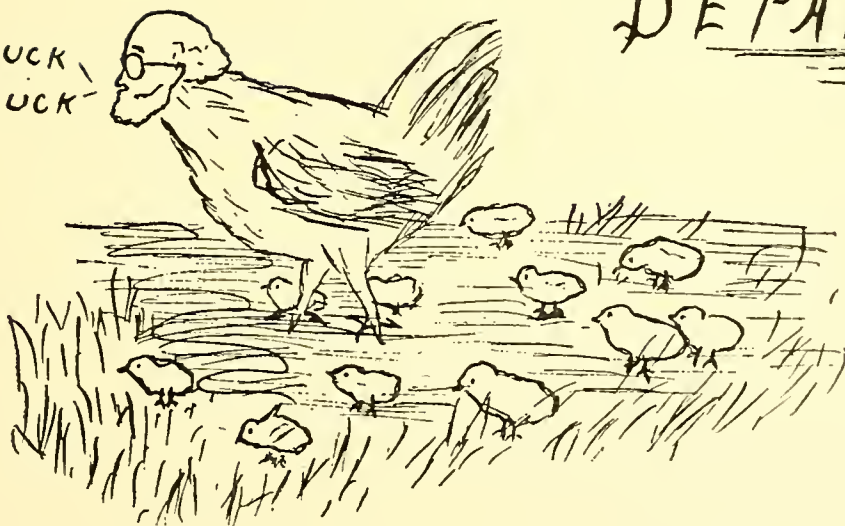
The reportorial practice of Ruff
Has been iconoclastic enuff
With his cutting sarcasm
To throw in a spasm
His victims, who say he's too tuff.

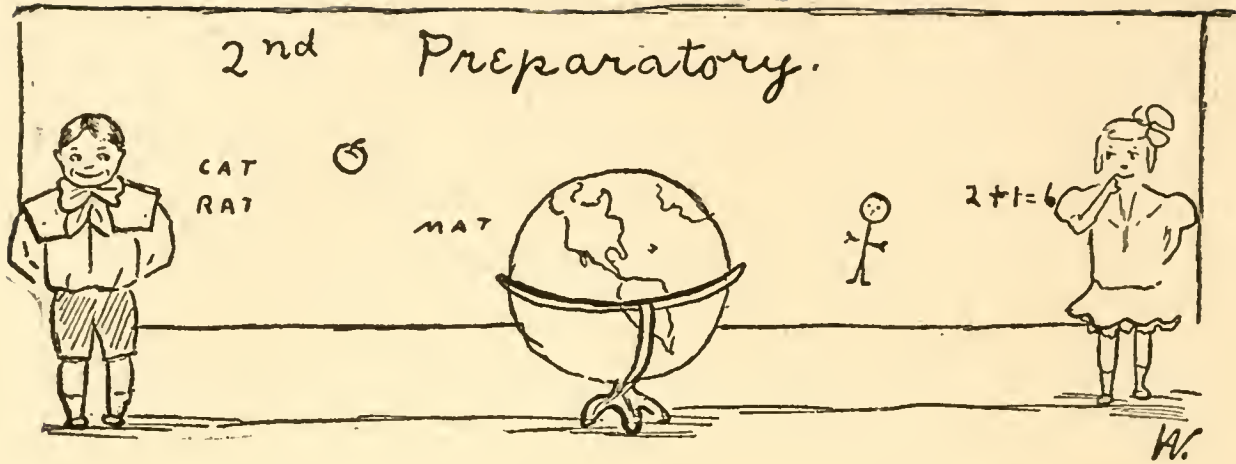
You can count on fastidious Blount
Being found jam up at the frount—
At any soirée,
And his inimitable way
Is the superlative of "social stount."

PREPARATORY

DEPARTMENT.

CLUCK
CLUCK





Senior Preparatory Class.



Colors: Red and Yellow.

Motto: "Work while you work and Prep while you Prep."

OFFICERS.

CLARK, CLEVELAND G.....	<i>President.</i>
BEACHEM, BENNIE K.....	<i>Vice-President.</i>
PEETS, RANDOLPH.....	<i>Secretary.</i>
TAYLOR, SWABSON.....	<i>Treasurer.</i>
WHITESIDE, LOWE RAIN.....	<i>Poet.</i>
ZUNG, MING-UNG..	<i>Historian.</i>



SENIOR PREPARATORY CLASS.

Members of the Senior Preparatory Class.



ADAMS, JESSE H.....	<i>Ripley, Miss</i>
ADAMS, FRED W.....	<i>Wells, Miss.</i>
BEACHEM, JAMIE K.....	<i>McComb, Miss.</i>
BEACHEM, BENNIE K.....	<i>Brookhaven, Miss.</i>
BRABSTON, MARTIN M.....	<i>Bovina, Miss.</i>
BUFKIN, S. L.....	<i>Auburn, Miss.</i>
BUFKIN, DANIEL W.....	<i>Barlow, Miss.</i>
BAIRD, LELAND.....	<i>Shreveport, La.</i>
Base-ball (S. T.).	
CAMPBELL, JAMES F.....	<i>Bolton, Miss.</i>
CLARK, CLEVELAND G.....	<i>Eucutta, Miss.</i>
CLARK, SIM W.....	<i>Eucutta, Miss.</i>
CARLISLE, GEORGE L.....	<i>Dallas, Tex.</i>
COOPER, MISS ANNIE M.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
HONEYCUTTE, JAMES B.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
DUKE, JAMES S.....	<i>Greenwood, Miss.</i>
CROUCH, JOHN W.....	<i>Bovina, Miss.</i>
DEHNAM, GEORGE E.....	<i>Mobile, Ala.</i>
DOUGLAS, RICHARD L.....	<i>Vaughan, Miss.</i>
GREEN, EDWARD H.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
GREEN, JOHN W.....	<i>West, Miss.</i>
GUNTER, GEORGE.....	<i>West, Miss.</i>
HUGHES, THOMAS B.....	<i>Greenwood, Miss.</i>
HOLLOMAN, GUY M.....	<i>Flora, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (C. F.).	
GRACE, WALTER.....	<i>Meridian, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (P.).	
HUDDLESTON, GEORGE B.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
KIRKLAND, BURRUSS.....	<i>Ellisville, Miss.</i>
Basket-ball (G.).	
KIRKLAND, CLAYTON L.....	<i>Ellisville, Miss.</i>
Basket-ball (C.).	
LORD, EDWARD C.....	<i>Kosciusko, Miss.</i>
LEWIS, LESTER W.....	<i>Woodland, Miss.</i>
McNAIR, CHARLES.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (C.).	
MORRIS, JOSEPH H.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
NAFF, WILL T.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
NEWTON, HENRY M.....	<i>Sontag, Miss.</i>

PEETS, RANDOLPH D.....	<i>Wesson, Miss.</i>
PITTMAN, ERNEST.....	<i>Walthall, Miss.</i>
RUSH, CHARLIE E.....	<i>Pottersville, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (2d B. and Mgr.).	
RAY, OLIN.....	<i>Chalybeate, Miss.</i>
ROBERTS, WILLIAM F.....	<i>Jena, La.</i>
ROBERTS, FRANK G.....	<i>Jena, La.</i>
ROBERTS, SIMEON D.....	<i>Deerford, La.</i>
ROBINSON, JOHN W.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (R. F.).	
RUSH, JAMES R.....	<i>Pottersville, Miss.</i>
RYALS, CHARLIE E.....	<i>Biloxi, Miss.</i>
RUSSUM, GEORGE.....	<i>Russum, Miss.</i>
RIDGEWAY, ERWIN T.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
SMITH, LUCIAN L.....	<i>Allen, Miss.</i>
SHARBOROUGH, WHITE B.....	<i>Laurel, Miss.</i>
SHEPPARD, AUGUSTUS H.....	<i>Rayville, La.</i>
SHROCK, JOSEPH K.....	<i>Shrock, Miss.</i>
SMASHEY, PHILIP C.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
TAYLOR, SWABSON.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
THOMPSON, FULTON.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (L. F.).	
TRIMBLE, WARREN B.....	<i>Natchez, Miss.</i>
WASSON, JAMES C.....	<i>Kosciusko, R. F. D., Miss.</i>
WHITAKER, DICKERSON.....	<i>Centerville, Miss.</i>
Base-ball (1st B.).	
WHITESIDE, LOWE RAIN.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
Basket-ball.	
ZUNG, MING UNG.....	<i>Soochow, China.</i>



History of the Senior Preparatory Class



“Lives of great men all remind us
We may make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Foot-prints on the sands of time.”

On the twenty-fifth of September, 1907, there appeared many quaint and curious faces on the College Campus. As a result of the entrance examination which they had taken, many of them entered the Senior Preparatory. These with the old pupils who had passed their examinations in the Junior Preparatory made a large class.

It was easy to distinguish in the chapel between the old and new pupils. The old pupils had a pleasant sense of scornful superiority, as they had all the experience of College life; but the new ones had the appearance of homesickness and a certain awe in the presence of the old pupils. However, under the influence of their class-mates, the new ones gradually became familiar with the scenes and faces around them, and their homesickness ceased.

There were about sixty members of the Class, and it has been regarded as one of the best Senior Preparatory classes in the past years. After Christmas a few of them “dropped out,” but

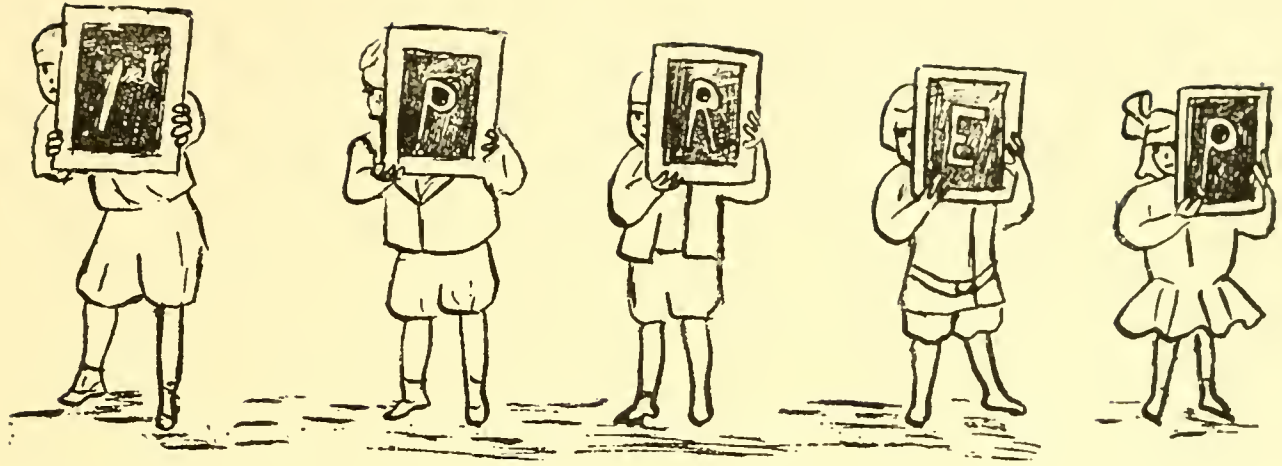
the number was more than replaced by the new men that entered. About this time we began to feel proud of our Class, and our earnest Professors; for Senior Prep. is the foundation of all the college classes. In due time this Class had its organization, officers were elected, class colors were chosen, and a motto adopted.

Having taken great interest in literary lines, we neglected foot-ball. Nevertheless, we still bear the honor gained in the contest last year for the silver cup. We organized a base-ball team which did justice to us all on the field and bids fair to be the champion in the near future.

In the literary societies we have done great work. Each Friday evening the programme announced two or three members of our Class to discuss the subject for the occasion.

It is therefore destined that the world shall never have again such men as are to graduate in the year of 1912 from grand old Millsaps.

Historian.



Junior Preparatory Class.



Colors: White and Blue.

Motto: "Do only what we have to."

OFFICERS.

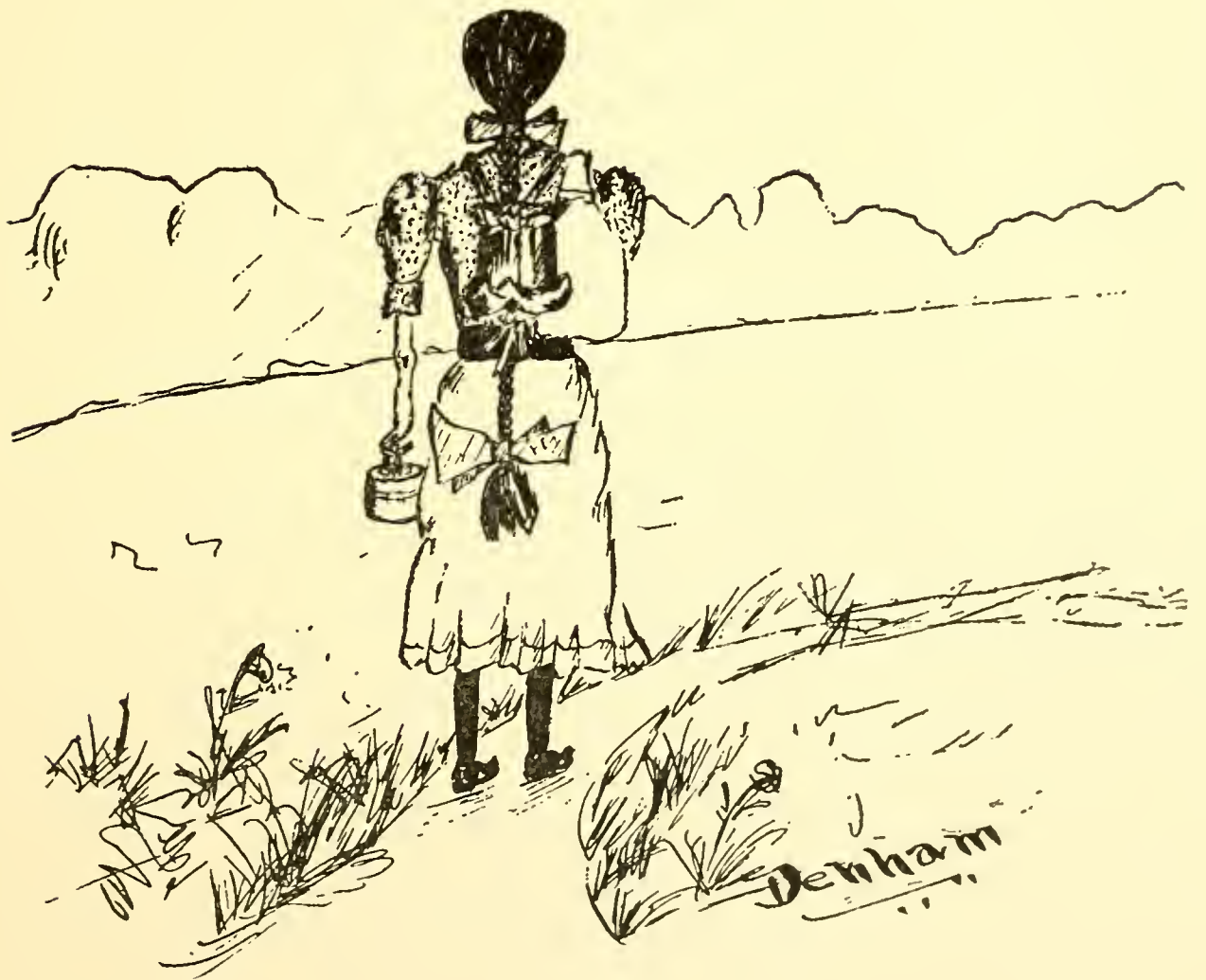
BIFFLES, R. A.....	<i>President.</i>
MOODY, JULIUS M.....	<i>Vice-President.</i>
CRISLER, JAMES D.....	<i>Secretary.</i>
WATKINS, JAMES L.....	<i>Treasurer.</i>
RUSS, ALBERT B.....	<i>Historian.</i>
SEVIER, JAMES D.....	<i>Poet.</i>

Members of the Junior Preparatory Class.



BIFFLES, R. A.....	<i>Mud Creek, Miss.</i>
CORNELL, FRED M.....	<i>Asylum, Miss.</i>
CRISLER, JAMES D.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
FAUST, WILLIAM B.....	<i>Springfield, La.</i>
FLOWERS, OSCAR H.....	<i>Asylum, Miss.</i>
HEIDELBERG, HENRY G.....	<i>Heidelberg, Miss.</i>
JONES, CHARLTON.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
KOON, ORLANDO M.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
KING, ENOCH.....	<i>Auburn, Miss.</i>
LAWRENCE, JAMIE.....	<i>Carlisle, Miss.</i>
MOODY, JULIUS M.....	<i>Pool's Bluff, Miss.</i>
MOORE, MARION P.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
MORRISON, ROBERT T.....	<i>Heidelberg, Miss.</i>
MCCOY, —. —.....	
MORRISON, PAUL.....	<i>Heidelberg, Miss.</i>
RUSS, ALBERT B.....	<i>Pearlington, Miss.</i>
LEWELLING, ANDREW D.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
SLOAN, JOHN B.....	<i>Farmersville, La.</i>
SLOAN, ROBERT G.....	<i>Farmersville, La.</i>
SEVIER, JAMES D.....	<i>Talulah, La.</i>
SIMMONS, EUGENE.....	<i>Water Valley, Miss.</i>
SYKES, RALPH.....	<i>Asylum, Miss.</i>
SYKES, HOWARD M.....	<i>Asylum, Miss.</i>
THOMAS, GEORGE W.....	<i>Shrock, Miss.</i>
TRAWICK, ROYAL.....	<i>Asylum, Miss.</i>
WATKINS, JAMES S.....	<i>Jackson, Miss.</i>
WATKINS, EARL.....	<i>Philadelphia, Miss.</i>

2005



Affaire d'Amour a la Co=Eds.



First Spasm.

Now Wharton earth can,
In life's little Spann,
Make you feel more like warbling sweet Saums
Than to sit in the Park,
Under cover of dark,
With a blushing Co-ed in your arms?

Second Trance.

Anderson-y smiles at you,
McClure-id the view
For the le-Johnson this side who love her;
They know she Huddleston naught,
Like the Whiteside when caught,
But the "Bailey" who 's leaning above her.

Third Attack.

But will it be-Hoover
To Clingan to you for
Better or for worse? No; she 'll request
The Knowles that 're above
Her "Graves of Past Love"
To make room for your hopes to rest.

Relapse.

So listen to me,
Or wake up, and you 'll see
That this Rickett-y structure of Love
Is all in the soak,
With the Co-eds a joke,
So Honeycutt it out; it 's your move.

R. R. N.



Co-Eds.

LITERARY



SOCIETIES

The Galloway Literary Society.



The Galloway Literary Society was organized in November of eighteen hundred and ninety-two. It has ever been the purpose of its members to uphold our motto, "Know thy opportunity." In the many years of our history the present session will undoubtedly prove to be the most successful. We are well represented in every College class, and even among those people known as "Preps" you will find some whose highest ambition is to be true and loyal Galloways. Our meetings are held in a commodious hall on the third floor of the main building, and are called to order promptly at eight o'clock every Friday evening, when we go through a regular program, consisting of a declamation, an oration, a regular debate, an irregular debate, and an impromptu debate, after which we attend to the business peculiar to all deliberative bodies of our class. All meetings are open to the public, and we are always glad to receive visitors.

In April or May of each session we hold a special meeting in the College Chapel for the purpose of celebrating our anniversary. Our anniversary exercises this session took place on the first Friday night in May. The speakers were Orator, Basil F. Witt, Anniversarian, J. Cude Rousseaux, and Outside Speaker, George P. Hurst, from Oxford, Mississippi.

During the winter term we usually engage in a public debate with our sister Society, The Lamar. Heretofore we have won our share of these debates, and, of course, expect to continue to do so in the future. Some time during Commencement there takes place "the big event" of literary society life, the Commencement Debate. Representatives from the two Societies meet in open com-

bat and strive gloriously to prove what is and what is not. Last Commencement the Galloway debaters, Terrell and Bullock, after a hard struggle, succeeded in convincing the Lamar debaters that the United States should neither own nor operate railroads; and this Commencement we expect Moore and Welch to force the representatives from The Lamar to admit that the Philippine Islands should be retained.

Although we hold many elections each session, we have never yet allowed the least evidence of politics to be manifested within our hall, for we realize that it is literary development that we are seeking, and not practice in political methods. Our elections are always conducted in the best of feeling, and our officers always render fair and impartial service.

In every phase of College life outside the society hall, Galloway men hold responsible positions. Since our Y. M. C. A. was first organized it has never had a President who was not a Galloway, and the other offices have usually been filled by men from our Society. We have sent more successful contestants to the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest than any other literary society in this State. We have also sent a large per cent of the speakers who have represented our College at the summer Chautauquas. On the *Collegian* staff we have always had several men, and have ever been well represented on the BOBASHELA staff.

Looking into the future, we can see nothing but success for our Society. So long as its members support the Constitution and perform their duty, the Society will continue to move onward and onward, and to occupy more and more important places in the life of Millsaps College.

T. A. S.

Galloway Literary Society.



Motto: "Know thy opportunity."

PRESIDENTS 1907-08.

J. C. ROUSSEAU.....*First Term.*
W. P. MOORE.....*Second Term.*
D. T. RUFF.....*Third Term.*
W. A. WELCH.....*Fourth Term.*

ANNIVERSARY SPEAKERS.

PROF. GEO. G. HURST.....*Non-Society Orator.*
J. C. ROUSSEAU.....*Anniversarian.*
B. F. WITT.....*Orator.*
M. GIEGER.....*President.*

*Representative to Crystal Springs Chautauqua.....*J. C. ROUSSEAU.

*Representative to Southern University-Millsaps Debate.....*JAMES BLUNT.

COMMENCEMENT DEBATERS.

W. P. MOORE. W. A. WELCH.

MID-SESSION DEBATERS.

T. A. STENNIS. J. M. HAND.



GALLOWAY OFFICERS AND SPEAKERS.

Lamar Literary Society.



Motto: "*Nulla palma sine labore.*"

PRESIDENTS 1907-08.

- G. P. COCK.....*First Term.*
J. L. SUMRALL.....*Second Term.*
J. L. ADDINGTON.....*Third Term.*
C. H. KIRKLAND.....*Fourth Term.*

ANNIVERSARY OFFICERS AND SPEAKERS.

- SUPT. J. H. POWERS.....*Non-Society Orator.*
C. H. KIRKLAND.....*Anniversarian.*
W. S. RIEGEWAY.....*Orator.*
J. C. COLLINS.....*President.*
A. B. CAMPBELL.....*Secretary.*

- Representative to Southern University-Millsaps Debate*.....JEFF COLLINS.
Representative to State Contest.....C. H. KIRKLAND.
Representative to Gloster Chautauqua.....T. L. BAILEY.

COMMENCEMENT DEBATERS.

- T. L. BAILEY. D. E. ZEPERNICK.

MID-SESSION DEBATERS.

- J. H. SUMRALL. R. J. MULLINS.



LAMAR OFFICERS AND SPEAKERS.

The Lamar Literary Society.



The Lamar Literary Society, which was organized during the first session of Millsaps, has ever since been an important factor of our College. Its men have always been found at the front wherever honors were to be had or medals to be taken. For the last four years the representatives to the State oratorical contests and half of those sent by the College to the various Chautauqua contests have been Lamar men. And of the other honors we have gotten our share.

But the history of the past years has already been written, and we are concerned here with only that of the present session. We can truly say that this has been the most successful year in our history. Early in the session our broken ranks were replenished by a goodly set of men capable of upholding our proud banner. The Faculty selected one of our members, Mr. C. H. Kirkland, to represent the College at the State contest, and another, Mr. T. L. Bailey, for the Whitworth Chautauqua.

At the beginning of the session there was some evidence of politics in the Society, but this is only a necessary feature if we are to get parliamentary training. No one, however, let his "party" ties interfere with the welfare of the Society, and a representative crowd of men were elected to serve in the following capacities: Anniversarian, C. H. Kirkland;

Orator, W. S. Ridgeway; Commencement debaters, T. L. Bailey and D. E. Zepernick; Mid-Session debaters, J. L. Sumrall and R. J. Mullins. Jeff Collins with his colleague from the Galloway Society represent the College in the Millsaps-Southern debate to be held here April 17th. With these men to represent us, we have no doubt that our record will be upheld, and that we shall again convince our friends the Galloways that they have the wrong views of the subjects in the coming debates:

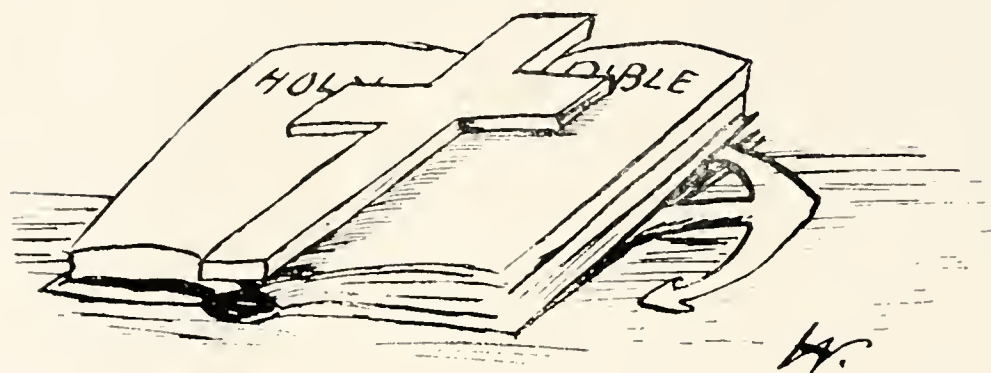
Throughout the year the work of the Society has been characterized by wise and impartial dictation from those elected to preside, and a spirit of determination and loyalty on the part of its members. It is true some of us have been inclined at times to "cut," some have even strayed off to a show, but this, we are proud to say, is not characteristic of all our members. Only one time have we failed to have our regular meeting, and that time it was to spend a delightful evening with our charming friends, the Belhaven girls.

With a majority of the honors to our credit in the past, and the present enthusiasm and determination of our members, who always have in mind the motto, "*Nulla palma sine labore*," there is no danger that the Lamar Literary Society will not continue in its onward and upward march towards the lofty ideals to which its founders aspired.



WEBSTER SCIENCE HALL.

Y. M. C. A.



Y. M. C. A.



OFFICERS.

- W. A. WELCH *President.*
L. M. JONES *Vice-President.*
J. H. BROOKS *Secretary.*
T. A. STENNIS *Treasurer.*

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

- J. H. BROOKS *Bible Study.*
A. C. ANDERSON *Mission Study.*
J. M. GUINN *Devotional.*
D. R. WASSON *Membership.*
R. J. MULLINS *Hand-Book.*
W. R. APPLEWHITE *Reception.*



OFFICERS AND CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

Young Men's Christian Association.



Our Young Men's Christian Association was organized just a short while after Millsaps first opened her doors to students. Its object has ever been to show men the results of living out of harmony with God and to persuade them to accept Christ as their Savior.

Regular religious services are held on each Friday and Sunday night. These meetings are usually conducted by one of the students, but sometimes we have an address by some member of the Faculty or one of the ministers from town, who are always glad to help us in any way that they can. On the first Friday night in each month we hold a business meeting, at which reports are made by the various committees and officers, and other necessary business is attended to. These meetings are full of interest, and are generally well attended. About the middle of March in each session a revival is held under the auspices of the Association, and we are glad to say that our revival services are a source of great blessings to the entire student body. The meeting of this session was conducted by Rev. Charles Lane, of Atlanta, Georgia.

During the Christmas holidays delegates are sent to the Southwest Students' Conference, which convenes for about ten days at Ruston, Louisiana. The delegates meet, while there, the leaders in the Y. M. C. A. work in North America, and they always return to College filled with new enthusiasm to carry on the work for which our As-

sociation stands. Those sent from our College this session were: Anderson, Bailey, Brooks, Gieger, Henderson, Holmes, Magee, Moore, Stennis, and Welch. All these men took active parts in the Conference work, and were greatly benefited by being there. We expect to send a much larger number next session, although our delegation at the last two Conferences has been larger than that of any other visiting College.

The work of our Association is managed by the President and the other members of his cabinet. The cabinet is composed of the President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and the chairmen of the following committees: Handbook, Advertising, Devotional, Finance, Membership, Reception, Bible Study, and Missionary. The President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer are elected by the Association at the business meeting in February and serve for one year. The committeemen are appointed by the President. Each committee has its own special work to do, and it is upon the work of these committees that the success of the Association is to a great extent dependent.

The Handbook Committee edits and publishes a neat leather-bound information and guide-book, which is distributed at the opening of the session. This little book may be used as a memorandum and it also is an index to the various business houses in town. The Advertising Committee advertises the special meetings of the Association, and

helps to arouse interest in our work in those who are not Christians. The Devotional Committee makes arrangements for all meetings to be provided with leaders, and has charge of all services. The work of collecting the yearly dues (\$1.50) and raising money to meet all extra expenses falls upon the Finance Committee, of which the Treasurer of the Association is chairman. It is the duty of the Membership Committee to see every new student at the opening of the session and urge him to join the Association. The Social Committee makes arrangements for an annual reception, which is given to the new students on the second Friday night after the opening day.

By far the most important of all the committee are the Bible Study and the Missionary Committees. The work of the first is to hold a special meeting early in the session, at which the work of systematic Bible study is presented and an enrollment is taken of those who wish to take the course.

Those who enroll are divided into groups of eight or ten and are provided with good leaders. They meet every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and spend an hour in the study of some special part of the Bible. The Missionary Committee also holds a special meeting and presents its work. Those who take mission study are arranged in small groups with leaders. During this session we have been fortunate in having with us Dr. La Flammé, a returned missionary from India. He gave us several thrilling lectures on missionary work, and so intense was his enthusiasm that he caused five of our students to recognize and accept their call to the foreign mission field. While Dr. La Flammé was with us a fund of about \$40.00 was given by members of the Association to be used in purchasing books dealing with mission work. These books have been secured and have been placed in one of the alcoves of the Library, where they may easily be found by any who cares to read them.

T. A. S.



Preachers' League.



OFFICERS.

J. M. GUINN *President.*
A. C. ANDERSON *Vice-President.*
C. H. HENDERSON *Secretary.*

MEMBERS.

J. A. ALFORD.	J. M. GUINN.
A. C. ANDERSON.	C. L. HAYMAN.
O. G. ANDREWS	C. H. HENDERSON.
A. J. BEASLEY.	E. C. MARLEY.
J. A. BIFFLE.	J. MCCOY.
R. M. BROWN.	O. RAY.
F. BUFKIN.	L. L. ROBERTS.
J. F. CAMPBELL.	W. F. ROBERTS.
J. C. DUKE.	J. C. ROUSSEAU.
W. B. FOUST.	W. THOMAS.

J. O. WARE.



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The Millsaps Collegian

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1907-08.

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J. CUDE ROUSSEAU.....	<i>Associate Editor.</i>
THOS. L. BAILEY.....	<i>Local Editor.</i>
BESSIE HUDDLESTON.....	<i>Literary Editor.</i>
JEFF COLLINS.....	<i>Alumni Editor.</i>
W. A. WELCH.....	<i>Y. M. C. A. Editor.</i>
W. F. MURRAH.....	<i>Business Manager.</i>
R. J. MULLINS, W. P. MOORE.....	<i>Assistant Business Managers.</i>

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FORMER EDITORS-IN-CHIEF.

Vol. I.—1898-99.....	H. B. Watkins.
Vol. II.—1899-1900.....	E. H. Galloway.
Vol. III.—1900-01.....	B. E. Eaton.
Vol. IV.—1901-02.....	W. L. Duren.
Vol. V.—1902-03.....	W. F. Cook.
Vol. VI.—1903-04.....	J. H. Penix.
Vol. VII.—1904-05.....	A. P. Hand.
Vol. VIII.—1905-06.....	J. A. Baker.
Vol. IX.—1906-07.....	W. A. Williams.



COLLEGIAN STAFF.



CAMPUS SCENES.

FRATERNITIES

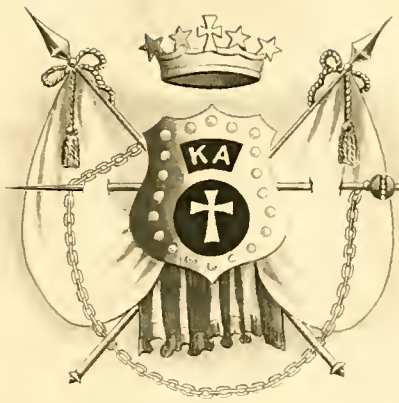


Kappa Alpha.



ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

- ALPHA—Washington and Lee University.
GAMMA—University of Georgia.
DELTA—Woffard College.
EPSILON—Emery College.
ZETA—Randolph-Macon College.
ETA—Richmond College.
THETA—Kentucky State College.
KAPPA—Mercer University.
LAMBDA—University of Virginia.
NU—Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
XI—Southwestern University.
OMICRON—University of Texas.
PI—University of Tennessee.
SIGMA—Davidson College.
UPSILON—University of North Carolina.
PHI—Southern University.
CHI—Vanderbilt University.
PSI—Tulane University.
OMEGA—Central University of Kentucky.
ALPHA ALPHA—University of the South.
ALPHA BETA—University of Alabama.
ALPHA GAMMA—Louisiana State University.
ALPHA DELTA—William Jewell College.
ALPHA ZETA—William and Mary College.
ALPHA ETA—Westminster College.
ALPHA THETA—Kentucky University.
ALPHA KAPPA—University of Missouri.
ALPHA LAMBDA—Johns Hopkins University.
ALPHA MU—Millsaps College.
ALPHA NU—The George Washington University.
ALPHA XI—University of California.
ALPHA OMICRON—University of Arkansas.
ALPHA PI—Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
ALPHA RHO—West Virginia University.
ALPHA SIGMA—Georgia School of Technology.
ALPHA TAU—Hampden-Sidney College.
ALPHA UPSILON—University of Mississippi.
ALPHA PHI—Trinity College.
ALPHA CHI—Kentucky Wesleyan University.
ALPHA OMEGA—North Carolina A. and M. College.
BETA ALPHA—Missouri School of Mines.
BETA BETA—Bethany College.
BETA GAMMA—College of Charleston.
BETA DELTA—Georgetown College.
BETA EPSILON—Delaware College.
BETA ZETA—University of Florida.
BETA ETA—University of Oklahoma.
BETA THETA—Washington University.
BETA IOTA—Drury College.



ELCO. T. PHILA

Kappa Alpha.



FOUNDED AT WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY, 1865.

ALPHA MU CHAPTER, ESTABLISHED IN 1893.

Fratres in Facultate.

JAMES ELLIOT WALMSLEY.

ALFRED ALLEN KERN.

Fratres in Urbe.

M. ADAMS.

A. C. CROWDER.

J. H. CLIFTON.

R. M. DOBYNS.

R. H. EAGAN.

G. W. GREEN.

P. M. HARPER.

C. N. LANIER.

C. R. LYON.

G. W. MAY.

L. L. MAYES.

D. PHELPS.

V. O. ROBERTSON.

L. E. SAMPLE.

R. L. SAUNDERS, JR.

F. D. SMITH.

G. C. SWEARENGEN.

ALLEN THOMPSON.

H. V. WATKINS.

H. L. WHITFIELD.

G. Q. WHITFIELD.

W. M. BUIE.

R. H. CLIFTON.

WEST COLE.

S. W. DAVIS.

A. W. FRIDGE.

GEO. S. HAMILTON.

W. L. KENNON.

CHURCH LEE.

LUTHER MANSHIP, JR.

FRANK MAYES.

J. H. PENIX.

GEO. W. POWERS.

G. W. REMBERT.

J. W. SAUNDERS.

ZACK SAVAGE.

NOLAN STEWART.

S. J. TAYLOR.

H. L. THOMPSON.

W. H. WATKINS.

A. H. WHITFIELD, JR.

W. WILLIAMS.

C. M. WILLIAMSON, JR.

Kappa Alpha.



ALPHA MU CHAPTER.

ORLANDO PERCIVAL ADAMS.

MAGRUDER DRAKE ADAMS.

LOUIS WALTER ADDINGTON.

JOHN ADAM ANDREWS.

ROSCOE CONKLIN BERRY.

JAMES BLOUNT.

ALLEN GERALD BAIRD.

ISAAC COLUMBUS ENOCHS.

JAMES MILES HAND.

WILLIAM EDGAR HAYS.

ROBERT OGDEN JONES.

ALEX BOYD CAMPBELL.

REES WILLIAM FITZPATRICK.

CHARLIE CONNOR HAND.

ALBERT LEE HEIDELBERG.

ARTHUR CECIL JONES.

WILLIAM FITZHUGH MURRAH.

ALLEN RIPLEY PEEPLES.

WILLIAM EDWARD PHILLIPS, JR.

DAVID THOMAS RUFF.

CHARLES GALLOWAY TERRELL.

'07-'08

KA



Kappa Sigma.



ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

- PSI—University of Maine.
ALPHA RHO—Bowdoin College.
BETA KAPPA—New Hampshire College.
GAMMA EPSILON—Dartmouth College.
ALPHA LAMBDA—University of Vermont.
GAMMA DELTA—Massachusetts State College.
GAMMA ETA—Harvard University.
BETA ALPHA—Brown University.
ALPHA KAPPA—Cornell University.
GAMMA ZETA—New York University.
GAMMA IOTA—Syracuse University.
PI—Swarthmore College.
ALPHA DELTA—Pennsylvania State College.
ALPHA EPSILON—University of Pennsylvania.
ALPHA PHI—Bucknell University.
BETA IOTA—Lehigh University.
BETA PI—Dickinson College.
ALPHA ALPHA—University of Maryland.
ALPHA ETA—Geo. Washington University.
ZETA—University of Virginia.
ETA—Randolph Mason College.
NU—William and Mary College.
UPSILON—Hampden Sidney College.
BETA BETA—Richmond College.
DELTA—Davidson College.
ETA—Trinity College.
ALPHA MU—University of North Carolina.
BETA UPSILON—North Carolina A. and M. College.
ALPHA NU—Wofford College.
ALPHA BETA—Mercer University.
ALPHA TAU—Georgia School of Technology.
BETA LAMBDA—University of Georgia.
BETA—University of Alabama.
BETA ETA—Cumberland University.
THETA—Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
KAPPA—Vanderbilt University.
LAMBDA—University of Tennessee.
PHI—S. W. P. University.
ALPHA THETA—S. W. B. University.
ALPHA SIGMA—University of Ohio.
BETA PHI—Case School of Applied Science.
BETA DELTA—Washington and Jefferson College.
BETA MU—Kentucky State College.
ALPHA ZETA—University of Michigan.
CHI—Perdue University.
ALPHA PI—Wabash College.
BETA THETA—University of Indiana.
ALPHA GAMMA—University of Illinois.
ALPHA CHI—University of Lake Forest.
GAMMA BETA—University of Chicago.
BETA EPSILON—University of Wisconsin.
BETA RHO—University of Iowa.
ALPHA PSI—University of Nebraska.
ALPHA OMEGA—William Jewell College.
BETA GAMMA—Missouri State University.
BETA CHI—Missouri School of Mines.
BETA TAU—Baker University.
XI—University of Arkansas.
GAMMA KAPPA—University of Oklahoma.
ALPHA UPSILON—Millsaps College.
GAMMA—Louisiana State University.
SIGMA—Tulane University.
IOTA—Southwestern University.
TAU—University of Texas.
BETA OMICRON—University of Denver.
BETA OMEGA—Colorado College.
GAMMA GAMMA—Colorado School of Mines.
BETA ZETA—Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
BETA XI—University of California.
BETA PSI—University of Washington.
GAMMA ALPHA—University of Oregon.
GAMMA THETA—University of Idaho.



ΟΗΒ ΕΛΟΑΗ
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1400 1867

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ΒΟΝΟΝΙΑ
ΒΟΥΔΟΚΕΤ



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Kappa Sigma.



FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, 1867.

ALPHA UPSILON CHAPTER, ESTABLISHED IN 1895.

FRATRES IN URBE.

C. A. ALEXANDER.	A. HAMILTON.
J. A. ALEXANDER.	M. C. HENRY.
J. P. ALEXANDER.	L. C. HOLLOMAN.
J. M. ALEXANDER.	H. S. McCLESKEY.
W. C. CAMPBELL.	J. C. MCGEE.
JOHN CULLEY.	J. T. NORMENT.
V. T. DAVIS.	R. B. RICKETS.
E. H. GALLOWAY.	J. B. RICKETS.
F. E. GUNTER.	J. T. ROBINSON.
J. C. WELLS.	

Alpha Upsilon Chapter of Kappa Sigma.



WALTER RALPH APPLEWHITE, '09.

THOMAS LOWERY BAILEY, '09.

HENRY GRADY BUTLER, '11.

EDWARD CAGE BREWER, '10.

ANDREW BELTON CLARK, '11.

ROYAL GRIEF CLARK, '11.

LONGSTREET CAVETT, '11.

THOMAS LAWRENCE EVANS, '11.

HENRY MARVIN FRIZELL, '10.

CHARLES ATKINS GALLIWAY, '11.

JAMES HERVEY GALLOWAY, '11.

SAM L. HARVEY, '10.

HARRY ERA HILL, '11.

JESSE LEE HALEY, '11.

JESSE GANSE JOHNSON, '10.

WILLIAM BRYANT LEWIS, '11.

HOSIE FRANK MAGEE, '08.

MALCOLM NELSON, '11.

RAYNER R. NORQUIST, '08.

JULIO BUEL ROBINSON, '11.

ROBERT B. SMITH, '11.

JOHN WHITAKER, '10.

BASIL FRANKLIN WITT, '09.

DONALD ZEPERNICK, '08.



ALPHA UPSILON OF KAPPA SIGMA.

Pi Kappa Alpha.



ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

- Alpha*—University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
Beta—Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.
Gamma—William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
Delta—Southern University, Greensboro, Ala.
Zeta—University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Eta—Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Theta—Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.
Iota—Hampton Sidney College, Hampton Sidney, Va.
Kappa—Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.
Mu—Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C.
Omicron—Richmond College, Richmond, Va.
Pi—Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
Rho—Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
Tau—University of North Carolina, Camp Hill, N. C.
Upsilon—Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.
Phi—Roanoke College, Salem, Va.
Chi—University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
Psi—Georgia Agricultural College, Dahlonega, Ga.
Omega—Kentucky State College, Lexington, Ky.
Alpha Alpha—Trinity College, Durham, N. C.
Alpha Gamma—Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
Alpha Delta—Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
Alpha Epsilon—North Carolina A. & M. College, Raleigh, N. C.
Alpha Zeta—University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
Alpha Eta—University of State of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.
Alpha Theta—West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.
Alpha Iota—Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
Alpha Kappa—Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.
Alpha Lambda—Georgetown College, Georgetown, Ky.
Alpha Mu—University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.



Pi Kappa Alpha.



FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, 1868.

ALPHA IOTA CHAPTER ESTABLISHED IN 1905.

Emblem: Shield and Diamond.

Colors: Garnet and Gold.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

WILLIAM BELTON MURRAH. MIFFLIN WYATT SWARTZ.

FRATRES IN URBE.

W. H. HILL.

M. B. JUMPER.

O. B. TAYLOR.

F. S. WILLIAMS.

Pi Kappa Alpha.



ALPHA IOTA CHAPTER.

1908.

J. LAWRENCE ADDINGTON.	C. HASCAL KIRKLAND.
JEFF COLLINS.	W. POWERS MOORE.
GILBERT COOK.	J. CUDE ROUSSEAU.
JESSE LEVI SUMRALL.	

1909.

WILL HOLMES.	TOM STENNIS.
ROBERT MULLINS.	HARMON TOWNSEND.

1910.

RICHARD B. ALEXANDER.	AUGUSTUS F. KELLEY.
JOHN W. CRISLER.	ERNEST J. MOHLER.
MARTIN LUTHER NEILL.	

1911.

TOM W. LEWIS.	LUCIEN W. REED.
---------------	-----------------



Kappa Mu.



ALPHA CHAPTER.

Frater Honoris Causa in Facultate.

JAMES ELLIOTT WALMSLEY.

1910.

WILL HUNDLEY ANDERSON.

COURTNEY CLINGAN.

ADELE CECILIA KNOWLES.

1911.

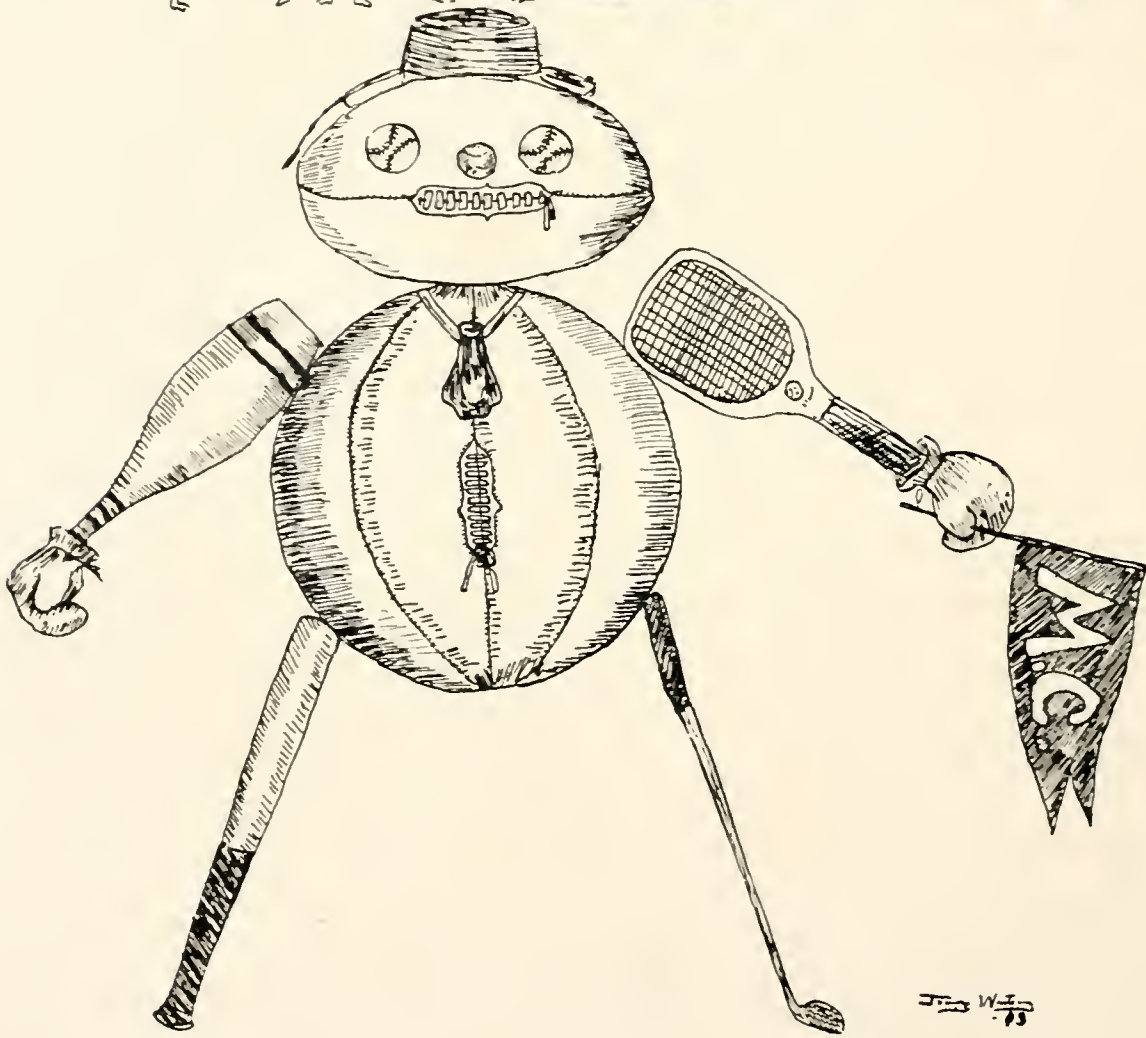
MARGUERITE CHADWICK PARK.

CARRIE HEWES WHARTON.



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07-000

ATHLETICS.



W. M. R.

Athletics.



The present year has been a notable one in Athletics; it has seen our intercollegiate appearance in basket-ball, base-ball, and tennis, and has demonstrated our ability to hold our own with other Colleges in these lines of sport. Our entrance into the intercollegiate arena has also served to remove the stigma of a lack of College spirit, which has so often been laid against us. The Professors that attempted to teach their classes during the tennis match with the University, and the inhabitants of Jackson and vicinity on All Fools' Day and the evening after the Tulane game will bear ample testimony to the presence among us of this form of energy. The year is also noted for the adoption of a scholarship requirement for participation in Athletics, and for the birth of a new athletic organization, the Croquet Club, which, however, we regret to announce, while yet in its infancy, sustained an unhappy demise, due, it is believed, to the lack of proper nourishment.

Only three class foot-ball teams were organized. After a number of futile efforts and two unofficial defeats at the hands of the Freshmen, the Juniors succumbed and left the two lower classes to struggle for the championship. The Freshman team was composed of lighter, faster material than the Sophomores and rounded into form more quickly than their opponents; they were thus enabled to take the first two games by the scores of 9—0 and 11—0. The scoring was done by Jones and Boggs, the former making a touchdown in each game and the latter a field goal in the first and a touchdown in the second.

In the meantime, under the efficient coaching of Mr. W. F. Murrah and the stimulating influence of that promised repast at the Presidential mansion, the

Sophomores developed a defense against which the Freshmen were unable to make steady gains, and the third game ended 0—0. In the fourth and last game, after Galloway had made a touchdown from a blocked forward pass, the Sophomores by constant hammering on the opposing right tackle shoved Wasson over the line with but thirty seconds left to play. Neither side kicked the goal and the score remained 5—5.

For the Class of 1911 the steadiest and most efficient players were Adams, J. C., Galloway, and Jones; Boggs handled kicks cleanly and got his own punts off in good form, but was weak on interference; it is to the credit of the Freshmen ends that their opponents made no attempts to circle them. The best work for the Class of 1910 was done by Baird, who ran his team well and played in the same fashion himself, and by Terrell and Davies, both of whom played a hard game throughout. Ricketts also put up a plucky game at left end. Owing to the fact that only four official games were played, the Freshmen failed to win the cup, but with a percentage of 1,000 to their opponents 000, they are justly entitled to the championship of the College—they not only beat every team two games, but were themselves unbeaten.

The interest in basket-ball has been desultory; Manager Guinn proved to be faithful and efficient, but succeeded in arousing only slight enthusiasm for the winter sport. A step forward, however, was taken in placing it upon the intercollegiate basis, and next year will doubtless see still further advance. The first game with Mississippi College was played in Clinton and lost; on the following Monday, on her own grounds, Millsaps played desperately to retrieve her defeat, but failed by the score of

14—9. Murrell in the first game, C. H. Kirkland in the second, and T. C. Kirkland in both games played well, and the contests showed plainly that we have the material for a winning team if we are only willing to undergo the necessary training—without which it is useless to expect to win.

This is the first year that the College has played intercollegiate base-ball, and its auspicious beginning augurs well for the years to come. The season opened with an interclass series in which the Freshmen were overwhelmingly victorious. From the players in these games Coach Hall of the Cotton States League picked a team that has already proved its mettle by defeating Tulane two out of three games. Reed, Clark, and Galloway pitched creditable ball throughout the series, and in the last game, which was won by the narrow margin of 2—1, the entire team played like veterans. In this game Jones deserves especial mention not only for his timely hit, which scored all of our runs, but for the conception and skillful execution of a double play in the ninth inning that snatched victory from the very jaws of defeat and turned loose upon the city a mob of howling collegians, who proceeded to take complete possession and to demonstrate in concrete fashion,

“That ’twas a famous victory.”

The Association is glad to take this opportunity of cordially thanking the immortal John Armstrong for the courtesies and aid that he extended with so

liberal a hand upon that memorable occasion.

Under the direction of Professor H. T. Moore, the Tennis Club has enjoyed a healthy activity, which has manifested itself in the improvements added to the courts and in the arrangement of a tournament with the University of Mississippi. Although Millsaps lost the contest by the close score of 6—4, 2—6, 11—9, she has the satisfaction of having played the best game that the University met with during her tour of the State. In the number of games won the two teams were equal, and three times during the last set was Millsaps within one point of victory. Baird played a steady game, and had Collins been able to use his own racket, there is little doubt but that there would have been a different tale to tell.

Gymnasium classes have been held regularly throughout the year and Mr. Addington has proved himself a competent instructor. A special class was formed for instruction in tumbling, etc., which has reflected credit upon itself and its leader. With the rapid growth of the College along various lines the need of a modern gymnasium, adequately equipped with apparatus and bathing facilities, has become a necessity. Physical cultures will never become of importance in college life until this demand is met; it is useless to expect students to take an interest in this form of athletics until better equipment is provided.

A. A. K.



Yells.



*Boom! Get a rat-trap!
Bigger than a cat-trap!
Boom! Get a rat-trap!
Bigger than a cat-trap!
Cannibal! Boom! Cannibal!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
Millsaps! Millsaps!
'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!*

M. S. P.

*Pull down the hay-stack!
Get on the coon-track!
Down through the fence-crack!
Run like a cracker-jack!
Hounds!
Scare 'em on! Sick 'em on!
Bull-dog! Bay!
Millsaps! Millsaps! Wins to-day!*

J. C. R.

*Boom-er-ranger! Boom-er-ranger!
'Rah! Rickety-rhea!
Millsaps! Millsaps!
Hot rocks are we!*

M. S. P.

*Hur-rah-ray! Hur-rah-ray!
Boom! Boom! Bang! Bang!
Hippety, Gippety, Flippety-flop!
Millsaps! Millsaps! Up on top!*

Athletic Association.



OFFICERS.

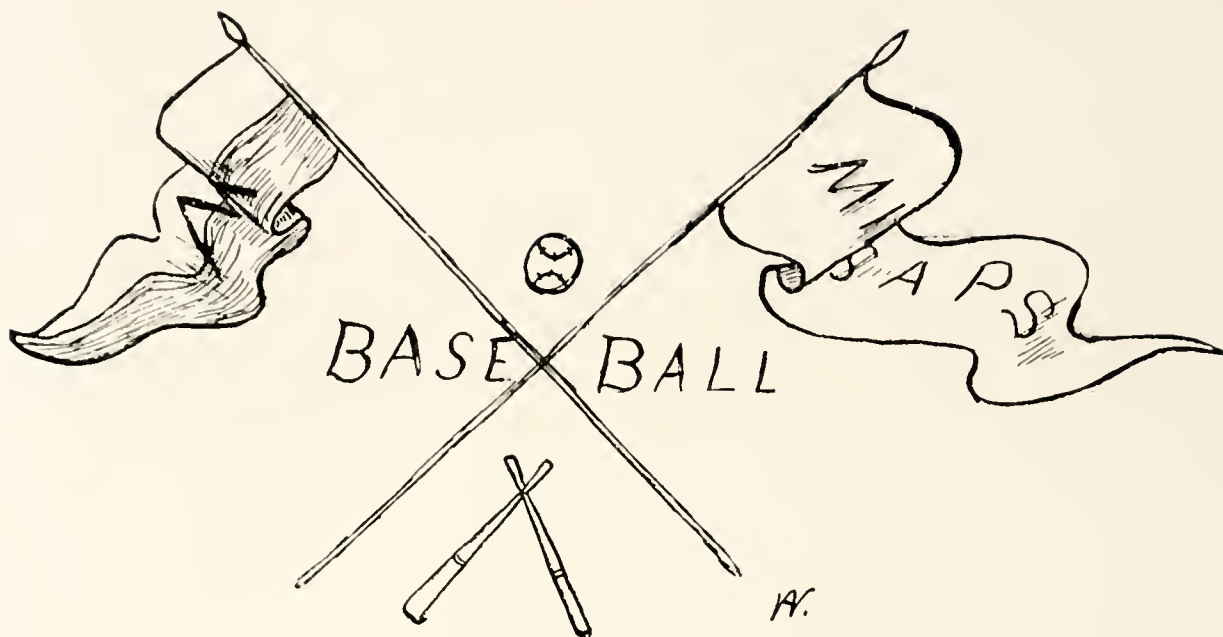
W. F. MURRAH.....*President.*
MARVIN GIEGER.....*Vice-President.*
J. E. WALMSLEY.....*Secretary and Treasurer.*
J. L. ADDINGTON.....*Gymnasium Director.*
O. P. ADAMS.....*Foot-Ball Manager.*
J. M. GUINN.....*Basket-Ball Manager.*
W. F. MURRAH.....*Base-Ball Manager.*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. F. MURRAH. MARVIN GIEGER.
J. E. WALMSLEY. O. P. ADAMS.
J. M. GUINN.



THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.



College Base-Ball Team.



W. F. MURRAH.....*Manager.*
 HARRY E. HILL.....*Captain.*
 LOW HALL.....*Coach.*

W. F. MURRAH, Catcher.
 H. E. HILL, Short Stop.
 R. G. CLARK, Right Field.
 R. O. JONES, Left Field.
 A. R. PEEPLES, First Base.
 A. G. BAIRD, Second Base.
 L. BAIRD, Third Base.
 J. R. RUSH, Center Field.

J. H. GALLOWAY, A. B. CLARK, L. W. REED, W. R. APPLEWHITE.....Pitchers
 SAM HERVEY, HARV. ROUSSEAU.....Substitutes



COLLEGE BASE-BALL TEAM.



SOPHOMORE BASE-BALL TEAM.

C. G. TERRELL... ..*Manager.*
 J. W. CRISLER... ..*Catcher.*
 W. H. BOLTZ... ..*Pitcher.*
 J. M. MORSE... ..*Short Stop.*
 J. G. WHITTAKER... ..*First Base.*
 J. H. HOLMES... ..*Second Base.*

S. L. HERVEY... ..*Third Base.*
 S. E. WILLIAMSON... ..*Left Field.*
 M. L. NEILL... ..*Center Field.*
 A. B. CAMPBELL... ..*Right Field.*
 E. C. BREWER... ..*Sub.*
 J. E. MOILER... ..*Sub.*



FRESHMAN BASE-BALL TEAM.

R. O. JONES... .. *Manager.*

A. R. PEEPLES... .. *Catcher.*

M. D. ADAMS... .. *First Base.*

R. O. JONES... .. *Second Base.*

H. E. HILL... .. *Short Stop.*

H. A. ROUSSEAU... .. *Third Base.*

R. G. CLARK... .. *Left Field.*

H. R. STANN... .. *Center Field.*

W. E. COLLINS... .. *Right Field.*

L. W. REED... .. *Pitcher.*

A. B. CLARK... .. *Pitcher.*

J. H. GALLOWAY... .. *Pitcher.*

E. A. HOFFPAINE... .. *Pitcher.*

A. M. NELSON... .. *Pitcher.*

W. H. BALTZ... .. *Pitcher.*

Junior=Senior Base=Ball Team.



J. L. ADDINGTON... ..*Manager.*
J. C. COLLINS... ..*Catcher.* J. H. BROOKS... ..*Left Field.*
W. P. MOORE... ..*First Base.* W. F. HOLMES... ..*Center Field.*
W. F. MURRAH... ..*Second Base.* T. A. STENNIS... ..*Right Field.*
D. E. ZEPERNICK... ..*Third Base.* W. R. APPLEWHITE... ..*Pitcher.*
O. P. ADAMS... ..*Short Stop.* C. C. HAND... ..*Substitute.*

“Prep” Base=Ball Team.



L. BAIRD, *Manager*... ..*Short Stop.* C. JONES... ..*Third Base.*
R. RUSH, *Captain*... ..*Second Base.* F. THOMPSON... ..*Left Field.*
W. GRACE... ..*Pitcher.* J. HOLLOMAN... ..*Center Field.*
B. SLOANE... ..*Catcher.* J. ROBINSON... ..*Right Field.*
R. WHITAKER... ..*First Base.* E. GREEN... ..*Substitute.*



"Howdy, Mr. Jones. How 's everbody and the farm to boot?"

"All middlin', thank you, Ed. How 's all the folks in Jackson?"

"Just fine, and especially them Millsaps fellers."

"I guess you seed my boy there, eh?"

"Yep. He ain't home-sick any more. He 's got the base-ball craze, like 'em all. Gentlemen, them fellers was the biggest passle o' fools ever happened. They took Capital Street in from one end t' uther. They squalled an' yelled; John Brown! ef *I* could tell what they was a-sayin'—sumpin' 'bout a cat or rat trap and chalk! Great day! They chalked 2 to 1 on ever car and 'belins wagon' and black, shiny turnout in town. A feller by the name o' Armstrong set 'em up."

"Why, what was ailin' of 'em, Ed?"

"Just crazy, I guess."

"'Bout what?"

"Base-ball, o' course."

"Who played base-ball, Ed?"

"Millsaps and Tulane."

"Who got beat?"

"Tulane."

"How much, Ed?"

"Two games out o' three. Scores 7 to 5 and 2 to 1."

"Ha! Ha!! Ha!!!"

J. C. R.





COLLEGE BASKET-BALL TEAM.

J. M. GUINN.....*Manager.*
 T. A. STENNIS.....*Captain and Right Field.*
 R. J. MULLINS.....*Left Field.*
 L. KIRKLAND.....*Center.*
 W. R. APPLEWHITE.....*Right Guard.*
 W. F. MURRAH.....*Left Guard.*
 J. H. BROOKS, J. KIRKLAND.....*Substitutes.*



SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM.

CO-EDS.

	MISS BAILEY	<i>Right Field.</i>
MISS HOOVER	<i>Left Field.</i>	MISS SAUMS
MISS CLINGAN	<i>Center.</i>	MISS KNOWLES
		<i>Right Guard.</i>
		<i>Left Guard.</i>

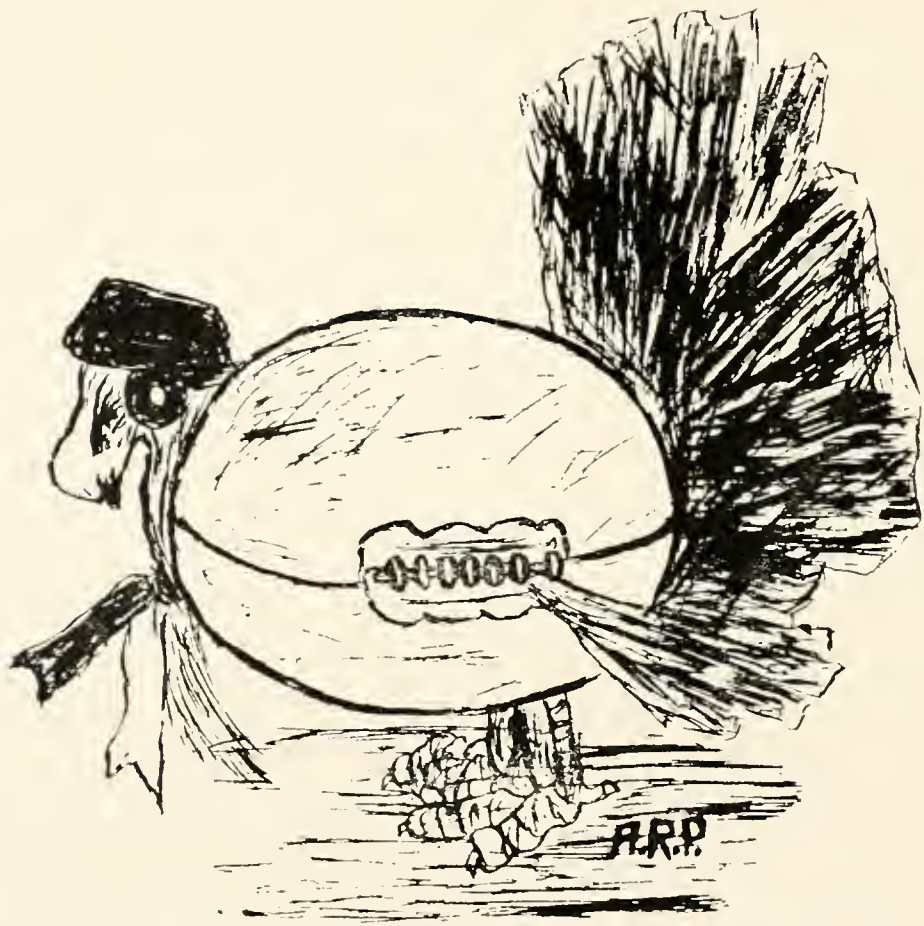


FRESHMAN BASKET-BALL TEAM.

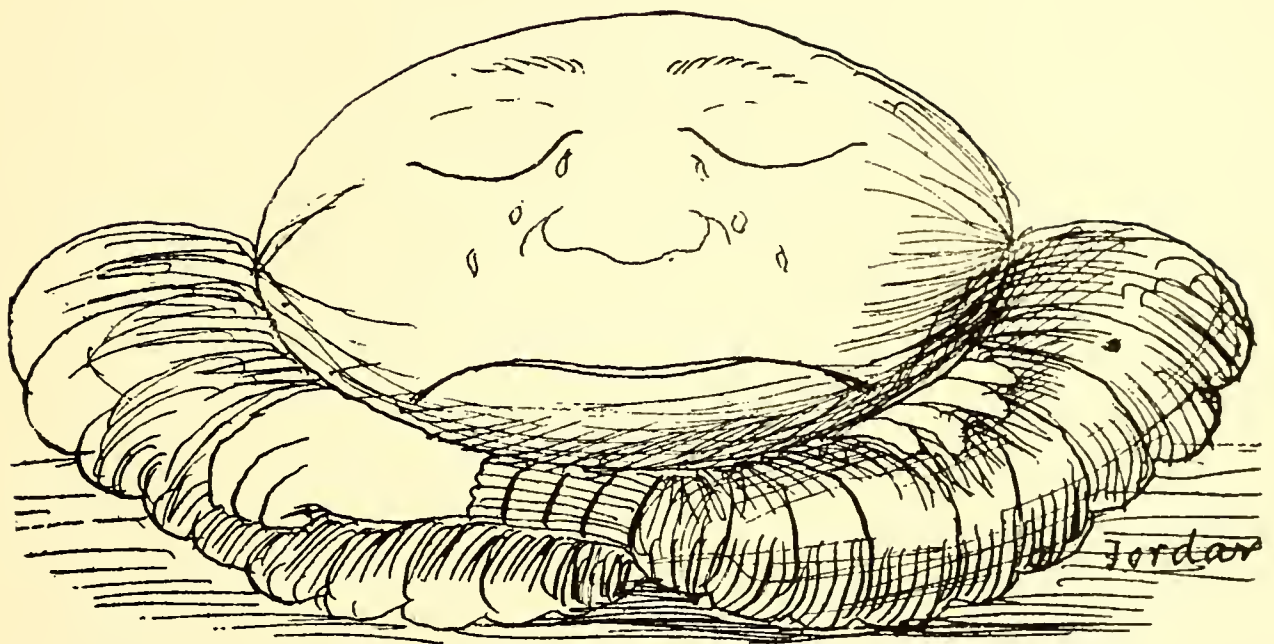
CO-EDS.

MISS PARK... ..*Right Field.*
 MISS WHARTON... ..*Left Field.*
 MISS HUDDLESTON... ..*Center.*

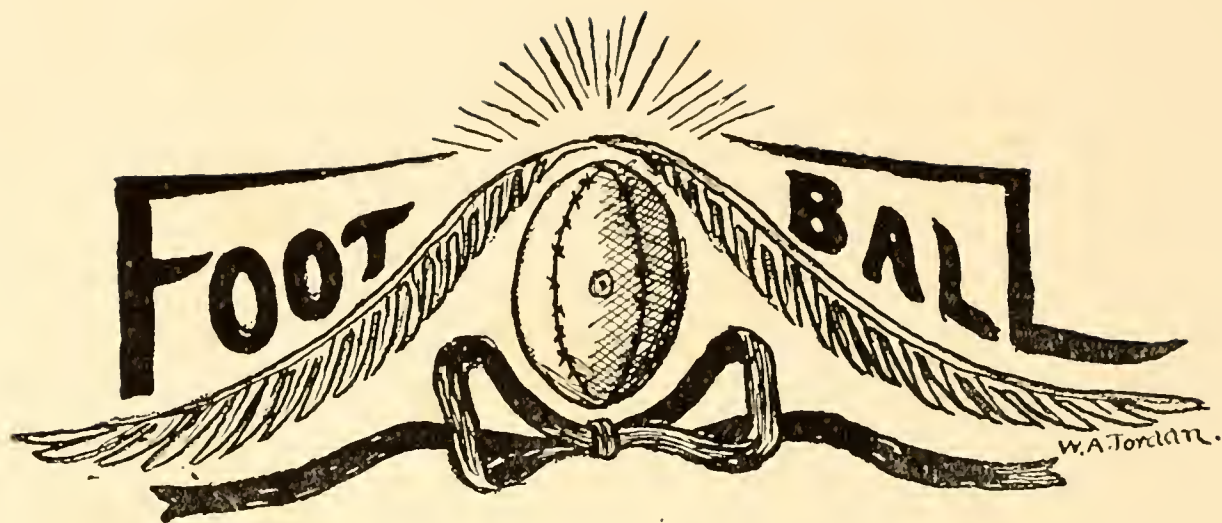
MISS JOHNSON... ..*Right Guard.*
 MISS GRAVES... ..*Left Guard.*
 MISS WHITESIDE... ..*Substitute.*



The College Bird



FOOT BALL



Sophomore Foot-Ball Team.



J. M. GUINN, Manager... <i>Right Guard.</i>	S. E. WILLIAMSON... .. <i>Left Tackle.</i>
A. G. BAIRD, Captain.... <i>Quarter Back.</i>	P. A. RICKETTS... .. <i>Left End.</i>
M. L. NEILL... .. <i>Center.</i>	A. G. BAIRD... .. <i>Quarter Back.</i>
J. M. GWINN... .. <i>Right Guard.</i>	W. WASSON... .. <i>Full Back.</i>
S. L. HERVEY... .. <i>Right Tackle.</i>	C. G. TERRELL... .. <i>Right Half.</i>
C. F. PARTIN... .. <i>Left Guard.</i>	A. B. CAMPBELL... .. <i>Left Half.</i>
S. E. DAVIES... .. <i>Right End.</i>	J. H. HOLMES... .. <i>Substitute.</i>
L. W. WHITSON... .. <i>Substitute.</i>	



SOPHOMORE FOOT-BALL TEAM.



Freshman Foot=Ball Team.

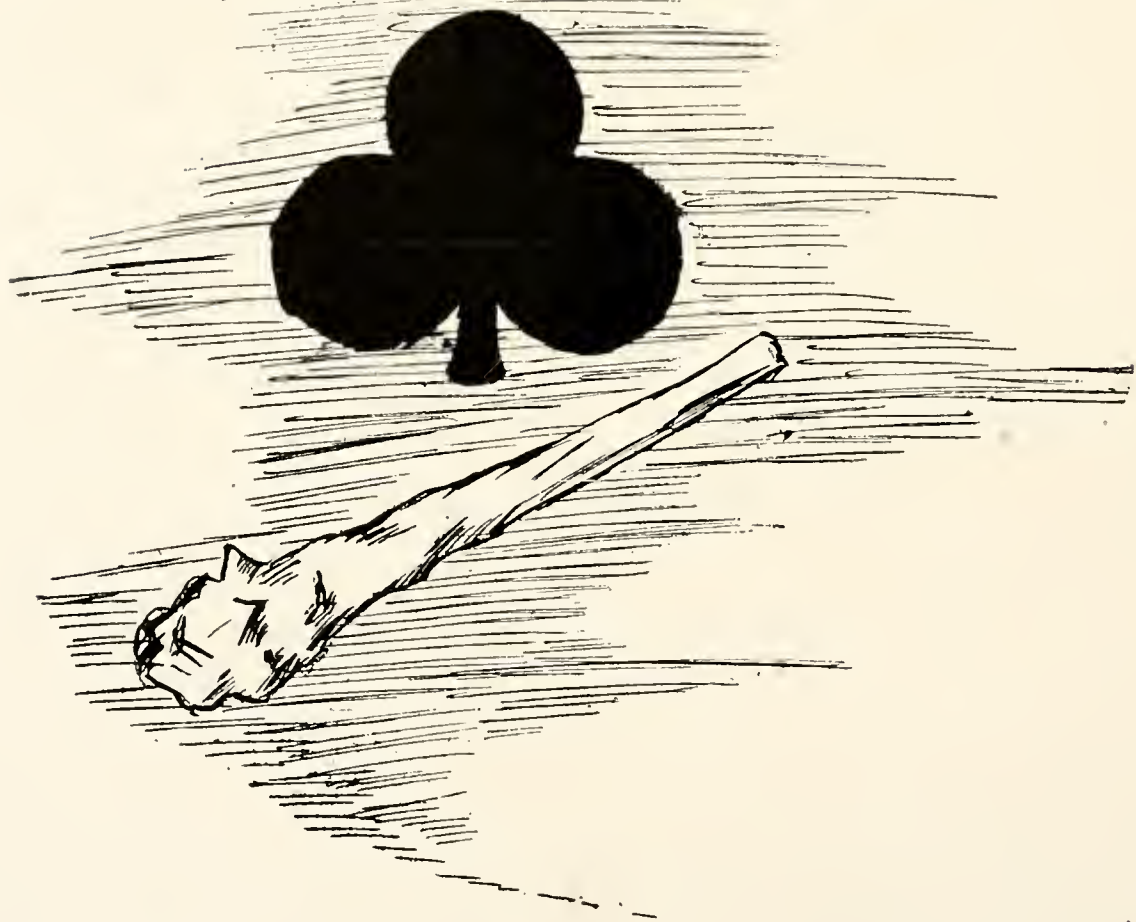


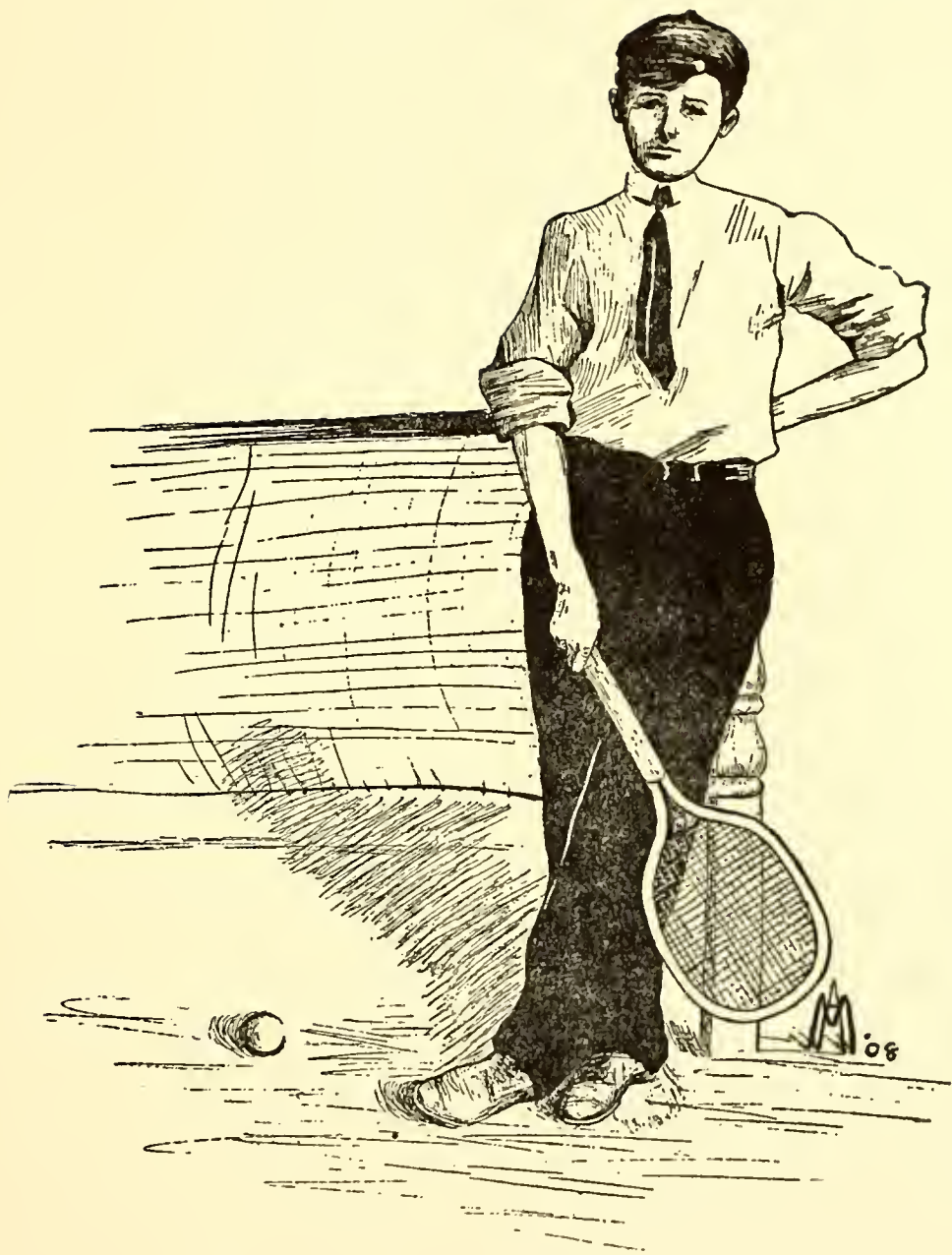
W. K. BOGGS, Captain	<i>Left Half.</i>	M. D. ADAMS	<i>Left End.</i>
J. C. ADAMS	<i>Center.</i>	H. A. ROUSSEAU	<i>Right End.</i>
J. R. BINGHAM	<i>Left Guard.</i>	T. W. LEWIS	<i>Quarter Back.</i>
J. B. ROOK	<i>Right Guard.</i>	C. A. GALLOWAY	<i>Full Back.</i>
C. H. HERRING	<i>Left Tackle.</i>	R. O. JONES	<i>Right Half.</i>
P. C. SMASHER	<i>Right Tackle.</i>	A. R. PEEPLES	<i>Substitute.</i>
H. E. HILL		<i>Substitute.</i>	

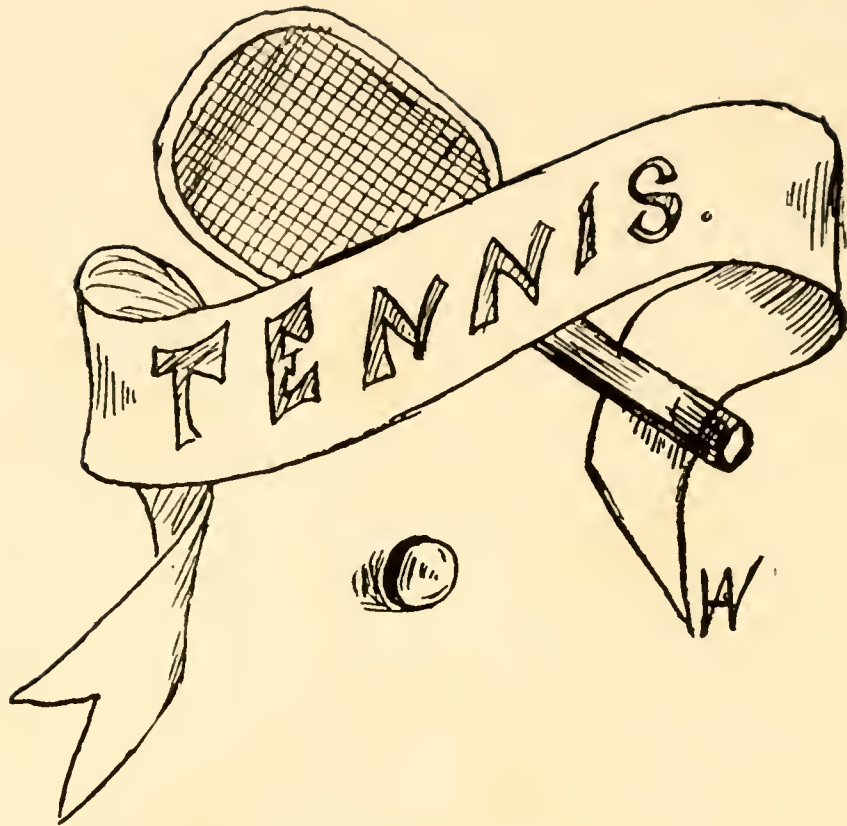


FRESHMAN FOOT-BALL TEAM.

CLUBS.







Tennis Association.



OFFICERS.

PROF. H. T. MOORE.....*President.*
 JEFF COLLINS.....*Vice-President.*
 J. L. SUMRALL.....*Treasurer.*

MEMBERS.

O. P. ADAMS.	W. F. HOLMES.
A. G. BAIRD.	MISS CLINGAN.
R. C. BERRY.	DR. MOORE.
J. H. BROOKS.	W. F. MURRAH.
A. B. CAMPBELL.	M. NELSON.
L. CAVETT.	R. R. NORQUIST.
J. COLLINS.	A. R. PEEPLES.
T. C. ENOCH.	D. T. RUFF.
C. C. HAND.	J. S. SAVAGE.
A. L. HEIDELBERG.	J. L. SUMRALL.

DR. SWARTZ.

MR. ZEPERNICK.



TENNIS CLUB.



DR. ACKLAND.



Glee Club.



OFFICERS.

PROF. HENRY MOORE.....*Instructor.*
R. R. NORQUIST.....*Manager.*
MARVIN GIEGER.....*Treasurer.*

First Tenor.

JAMES DUKE. MALCOLM NELSON.
REESE FITZPATRICK. MARK GUINN.
MAGRUDER ADAMS.

Second Tenor.

RALPH APPLEWHITE. ERNEST MOHLER.
MARVIN GIEGER. LOUIS ADDINGTON.
POWERS MOORE. WILLIAM MURRAH.

First Bass.

RAYNER NORQUIST. DONALD ZEPERNICK.
ORLANDO ADAMS. THOMAS LEWIS.

Second Bass.

HASCAL KIRKLAND. JAMES TALLY.
ERNEST WILLIAMSON. JAMES ADAMS.



GLEE CLUB.



JAMES S. DUKE.....*First Tenor.*

MARVIN GIEGER.....*Second Tenor.*

RAYNER NORQUIST.....*First Bass.*

CHARLES HASCAL KIRKLAND.....*Second Bass.*



THE QUARTETTE.



Kodak Club.



OFFICERS.

R. R. NORQUIST.....*President.*
 R. J. MULLENS.....*Vice-President.*
 W. F. MURRAH.....*Treasurer.*
 B. F. WITT.....*Chief Artist.*
 W. A. WELCH.....*Camera "Toter."*
 J. H. BROOKS.....*Tripod "Toter."*
 MARVIN GIEGER.....*Model.*

"INSPIRERS."

MISSSES KNOWLES, SAUMS, PARK, and WHARTON.

MEMBERS.

BROOKS.	GIEGER.	LEWIS.	NORQUIST.	SHARBOROUGH
CAMPBELL.	HOFFPAIR.	MULLENS.	ROBERTS, G. F.	WELCH.
CAVETT.	HAND.	MURRAH.	ROBERTS, W. F.	WITT.



Belhaven Club.



Motto: "Be smooth and invisible."

Colors: Green and Gold.

Flower: American Beauty.

OFFICERS.

ADAMS, O. P.....*President*
HERVEY, P. C.....*Vice-President*
NORQUIST, R. R.....*Chief Stunter*
GIEGER, M.....*Secretary*
WITT, B. F.....*Patrolman*

MEMBERS.

ADAMS, O. P.	GALLOWAY, C. A.
ADDINGTON, LEWIS.	HAND, C. C.
APPLEWHITE, W. R.	HERVEY, P. C.
BLOUNT, JAMES.	MAGEE, H. F.
BREWER, E. C.	MURRAH, W. F.
BAIRD, A. G.	NORQUIST, R. R.
COOK, G. P.	ROBINSON, JULIO.
CAMPBELL, A. B.	WITT, B. F.
GIEGER, M.	WILLIAMSON, S. E.
GALLOWAY, J. H.	ZEPERNICK, D. E.



POULTRY RAISERS

"Jackson is our Parish."

Motto: "\$10,000 reward for the chicken that can roost too high for us."

Time of Meeting: Any old night. Hours: 1 o'clock a. m. to 4 a. m.

OFFICERS.

R. R. NORQUIST...*Grand High Raiser.*

D. T. RUFF... ..*Grand Locater.* BUB BAIRD... ..*Chief Cook.*

JIM HAND... ..*Visitor of Larders.* S. H. HERVEY... ..

O. G. BAIRD... ..*Eye Shiner.* ..*Just Common Old Chicken-Thief.*

E. C. BREWER... ..*Neck Wringer.* MARK GUINN*... ..*Chaplain.*

MEMBERS.

ADDINGTON.
BAIRD, G.
BAIRD, L.
BREWER, E.

HERVEY, S.
HAND, J.
HAND, C.
NORQUIST, R.

WITT, B.
RUFF, T.
ZEPERNICK, D.
BLOUNT, J.

BENEFACTORS.

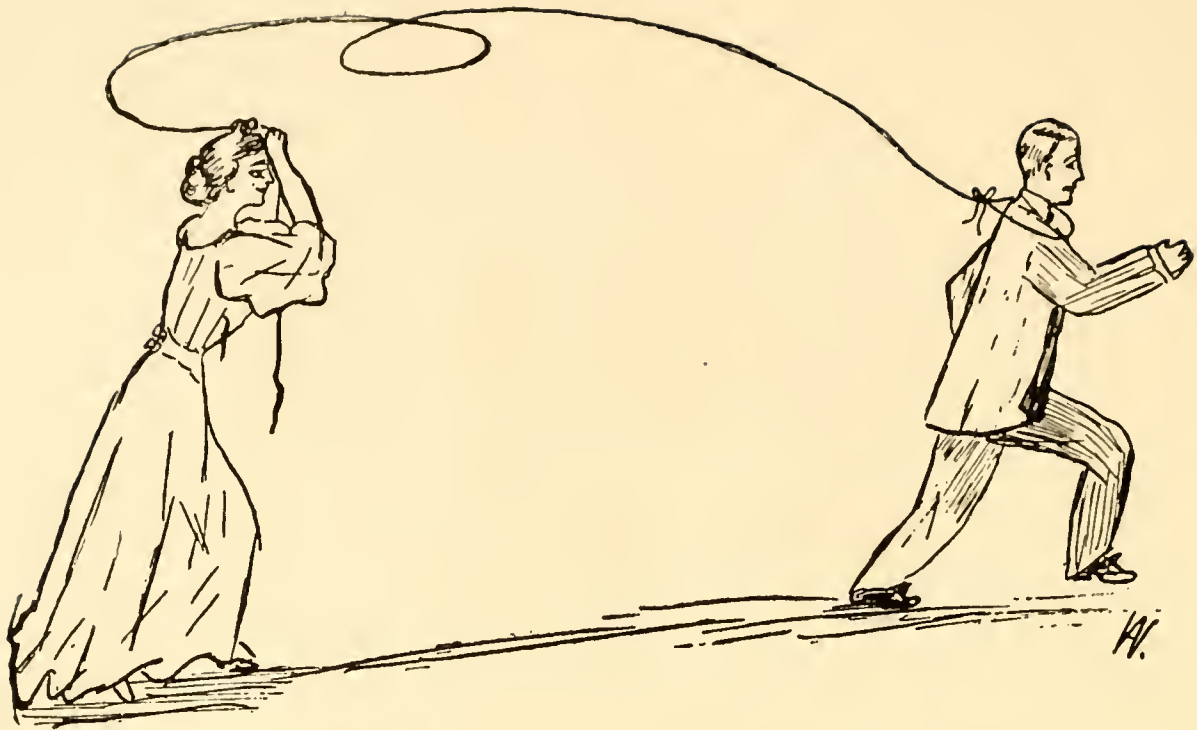
WILLING.
MERRITT.

COOPER.
LENFIELD.

SULLAVIN.
SWARTZ.

PROF. H. T. MOORE... ..*Hon orary Member and Official Adviser.*

*Resigned on account of overwork.



LEAP YEAR CLUB



Motto: "If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again."

Colors: Lemon Yellow and Apple Green.

Flower: Forget-me-not.

OFFICERS.

MARY BAILEY.....*Chief Proposer.*
 COURTENAY CLINGAN.....*Heart-Smasher.*
 GRACE HOOVER.....*Moon Eyes.*
 MARGARET SAUMS.....*Chaperon.*
 PEARL SPANN.....*Cupid.*

MEMBERS.

WILL ANDERSON.	LAVADA HONEYCUTT.
MARY BAILEY.	ADELE KNOWLES.
COURTENAY CLINGAN.	EDITH McCLUER.
MATTIE NELLE COOPER.	BERTHA RICKETTS.
GRACE HOOVER.	PEARL SPANN.
MARGARET SAUMS.	

HONORARY MEMBERS.

MR. RISHER.	MYRTLE JOHNSON.
O. G. ANDREWS.	



Purpose: Get office.

Means: Any old way.

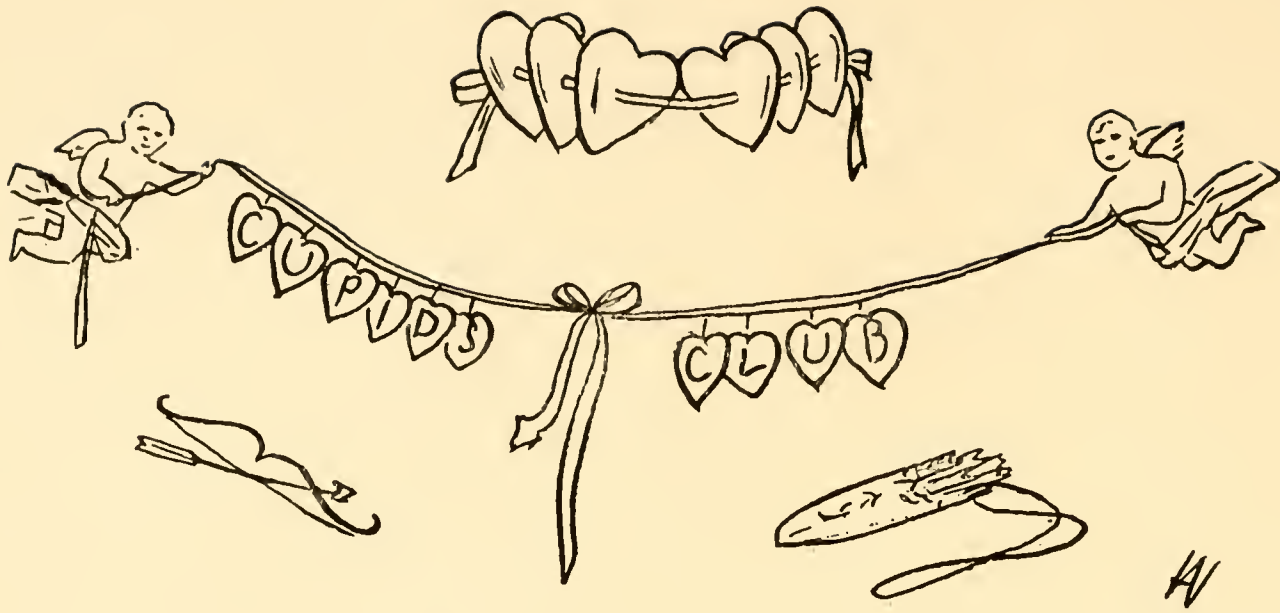
Result: Bryantonian disappointment.

OFFICERS.

- W. S. RIDGEWAY.....*Boss.*
 G. P. COOK.....*Campaign Manager.*
 D. E. ZEPERNICK.....*General Executor.*

CO-WORKERS.

- | | |
|----------------|-----------------|
| D. T. RUFF. | W. A. WELCH. |
| JEFF COLLINS. | A. B. CAMPBELL. |
| BILL BAILEY. | C. H. KIRKLAND. |
| HOWARD BROOKS. | E. C. BREWER. |



Cupid's Club.



Motto: "Love until your heart is pierced."

Colors: Blue and Red.

OFFICERS.

J. C. ROUSSEAU..	Master of Marital Ceremonies.
A. L. HEIDELBERG..	} Cabinet Officers.
H. F. MAGEE..	

TRUE LOVERS.

J. C. ROUSSEAU.	ERNEST MOHLER.
C. E. ALLEN.	JOHN CRISLER.
H. F. MAGEE.	JAMES BLOUNT.

DEAD LOVERS.

M. GIEGER.	H. BROOKS.
A. HEIDELBERG.	BILL MURRAH.
R. J. MULLINS.	R. MILLER.
B. CLARK.	JAMES GALLOWAY.
H. E. HILL.	DAN BUFKIN.



OFFICERS.

W. R. APPLEWHITE.. ..	<i>Chief Paddler.</i>	L. M. JONES..	<i>Chief Anointer.</i>
M. L. NEILL..	<i>Chief Ripper.</i>	C. A. GALLOWAY.. . . .	} .. <i>Runners.</i>
R. C. PUGH..	<i>Chief Darner.</i>	W. P. MOORE..	
D. R. WASSON..	} .. <i>Stretchers.</i>	H. R. SPANN..	
J. R. BINGHAM..		E. G. MOHLER..	

Members: All "shack" men.

Colors: Black and Blue.

Motto: "Show your colors."

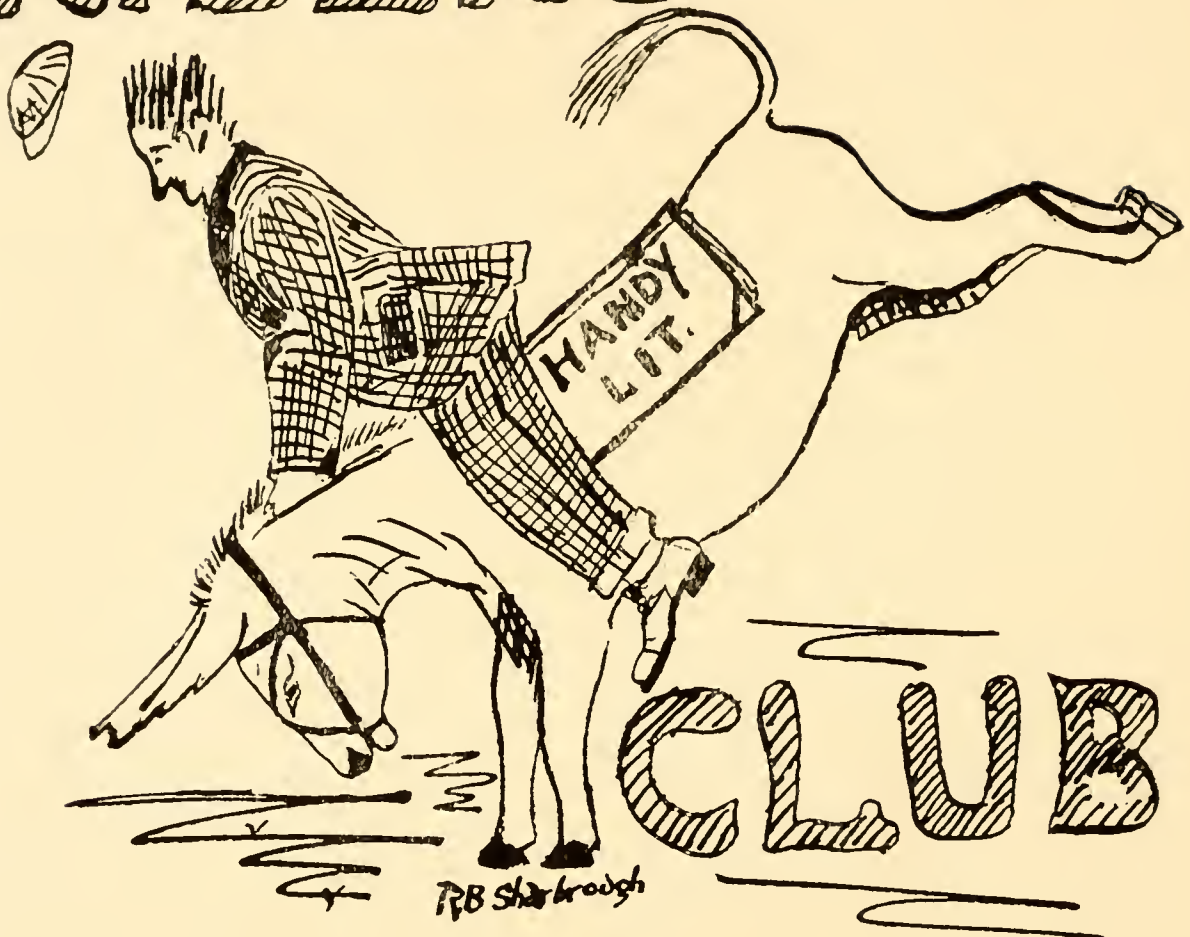
Badges: Blisters and Patches.

Meetings, When Held: "In the evening, by the moonlight."

Instruments Used: Paddles and Old Razors.

Anointment: Mullein Oil.

RIDERS



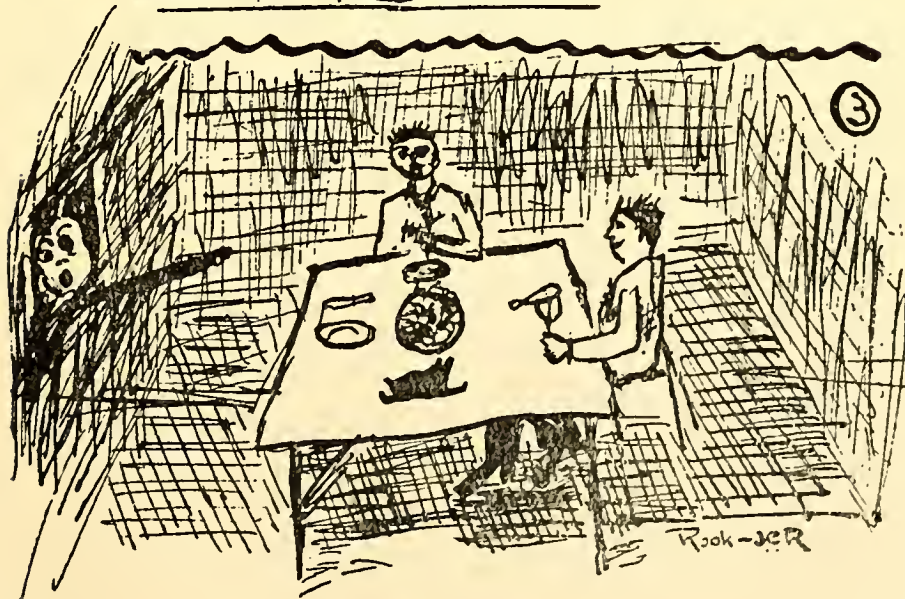
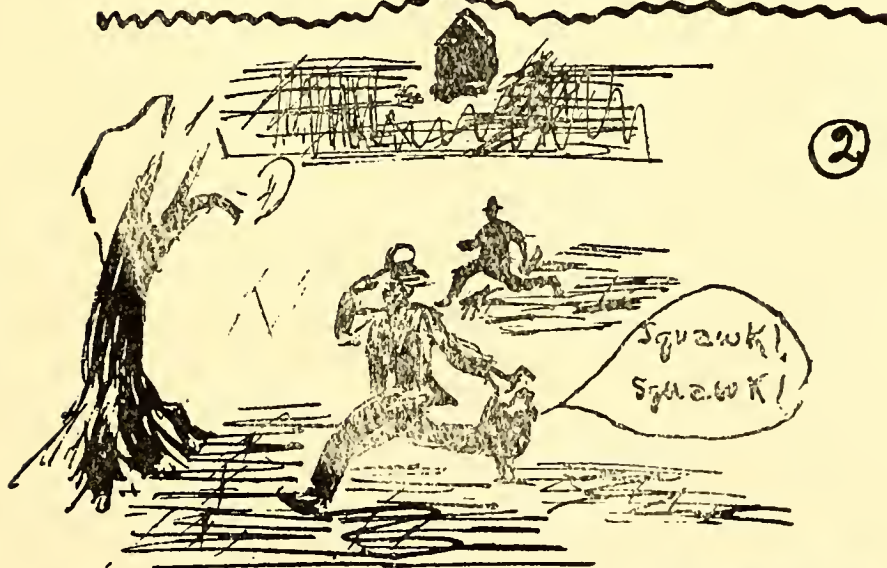
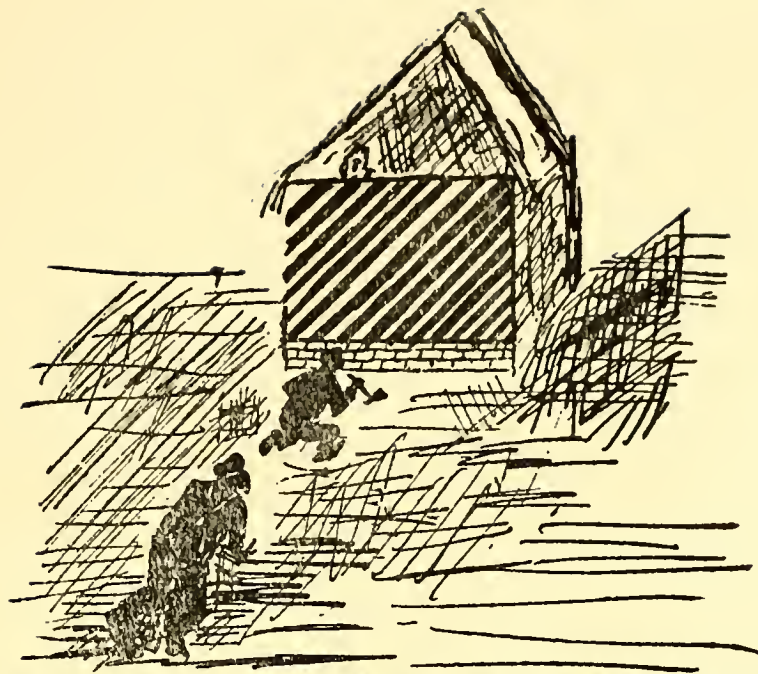
Motto: "Ride all the way."

Colors: White and Black.

Time: Day and Night.

OFFICERS.

J. H. BROOKS..	Stableman.	G. JOHNSON..	} ..Feeders.
C. C. HAND..	"Breaker."	L. M. JONES..	
HIGH ROUGH RIDERS..		E. C. BREWER..	
..	Junior Latin Class.	C. E. ALLEN..	



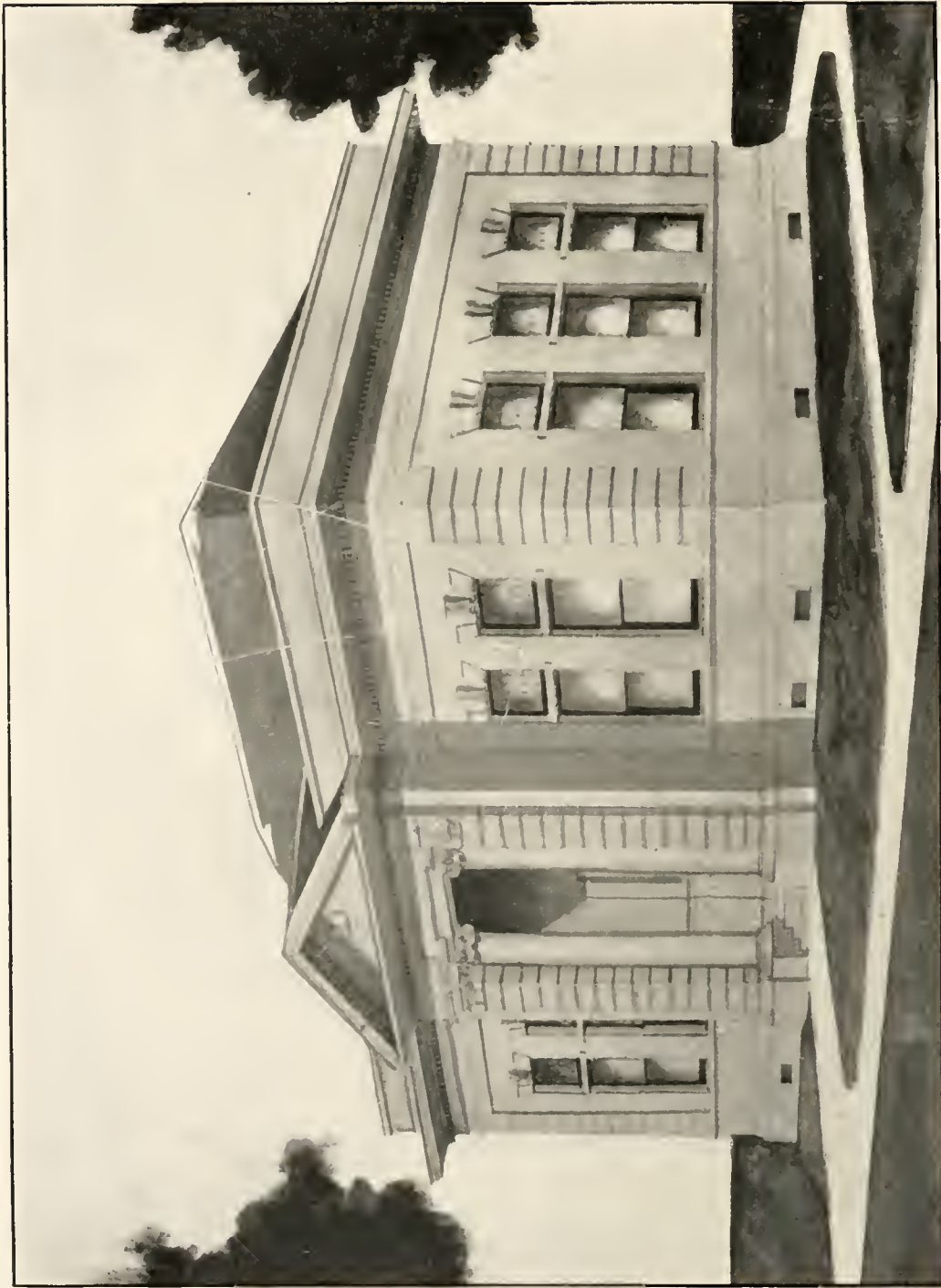
Wanted.



A princess—Prince.
A duchess—Duke.
A lady—Lord.
A squaw—Savage.
A potato—Smasher.
A sink hole—Koons.
To cook with—Gass.
To handle with care—Glass.
To stand in the corner—Broom.
A gauntlet—Hand.
Two housekeepers—Holmes.
To be pickled—Herring.
To croak—Rook.
A farm—Till.
Good roads—Ridgeway.
No trespassing—Holeyfield.
To explore the wild West — Lewis and Clark.
A bottle of liniment—Sloane.
Not quite a mountain, but a—Hill.
Corn stalks, rye, etc.—Brewer.
A leech—Miss Clingan.
Miss Eve—J. C. Adams.
A divorce—Partin.
Laughter—Rew.
A file—Blount.
The foot-ball cup—Butler.
A supply of chickens—Cook.
A bottle of Hoyt's—Pugh.
A change of text - books — Dr. Walmsley.



COLLEGE BUILDINGS.



CARNEGIE-MILLSAPS LIBRARY.



MILLSAPS

H.G.B.

Exam for A.B. Degrees.



1. Discuss the advisability of a new co-edition for the Library.
2. Compare the earning capacity of a new farm and a T. A. copyright.
3. Write a short Sophomore story on "The Team with the Best Coach Always Wins"; illustrate with views from "When I Was in Europe."
4. Given the earth's distance from the sun as 93,000,000 miles; compute the solar glory of the Glee Club.
5. Name the queer Freshman who asked Dr. Kern if he had ever been in Europe.
6. Construct a formula to prevent Rousseaux's talking about marrying.
7. If $x =$ referee and $y =$ time-keeper, prove that $x^2 + 2xy + y^2 =$ tie game.
8. If $\frac{a}{s} = 0$, calculate the glory and profit of coaching a co-ed basketball team.
9. If "the very hairs of your head are numbered," figure out Professor Huddleston's chances of becoming President of the College.
10. If each text-book in History cost \$2.00 and there are each year 200 students of History, calculate how many of Dr. Walmsley's pupils will have been made paupers at the end of ten years. (b) Give the philosophy of Dr. Walmsley's surprise when the Seniors refused to grumble at hard exams. (c) Compute the amount of soreness felt by him (1) who collected for lights from the Glee Club, (2) who selected magazines for the Library.

Statistics.



THE AVERAGE MILLSAPS COLLEGE STUDENT

Is 18 years, 3 months and 8 days.

Is 5 feet 6.59 inches in height.

Weighs 142.7 pounds.

Spends \$299.02 annually.

Most popular professions: medicine, 11; law, 14; preaching business, 16; merchant, 5; missionary, 8.

34 smoke.

24 prefer pretty girls; 17, brunettes; 8, blondes; the rest just any kind, so she's red-headed.

50 have brown eyes, 12 black, 35 blue, 1 purple.

20 retire at 11 o'clock, 19 at 10:30, 15 at 11:30, 2 anywhere from 9 p. m. to 3 a. m.

22 get up at 7:30, 10 at 6:30, 33 at 7, 11 at 8, the rest when Chapel bell rings.

35 have been engaged and as many are trying to be.

13 wear glasses.

47 use ponies.

Favorite names for girls are Mary, Bessie, Louise, Alice, and Marguerite.

Favorite authors are Shakespeare, Scott, and Swartz.

Favorite novels are "Topical Analysis," "Ivanhoe" and "How Men Propose."

Favorite studies are English, Chemistry and History.

Favorite occupations at School: "flirting with co-eds," "dodging profs in town," and "eating pickles."

7 have 2 correspondents, 16 have 5 and 2 have 13.

The College needs most: an athletic field, intercollegiate Athletics, Seniors and a Y. M. C. A. building.

The following were elected at the first primary:

Handsomest man, J. H. Galloway.

Most popular man, L. M. Jones.

Best all-round man, L. M. Jones.

Brainiest man, Jeff Collins.

Wittiest man, B. F. Witt.

Biggest College nut, Miller, with Sharbrough as close second.

Strongest man (most influential), Jeff Collins.

Best student, R. C. Pugh.

Greatest flirt, J. H. Galloway.

Most solemn man, Guinn.

Fattest man, L. M. Jones.

Leanest man, "Fatty" Backstrom.

Cheekiest man, Red Ridgeway.

Most bashful man, Brobston.

Biggest loafer, Grace.

Homeliest man, tie between Beasley and Risher.

Greatest sport, Hervey.

Windiest man, John Gass.

Biggest College prep, Welch.

Most conceited man, Cook.

Jolliest man, tie between Moore and Kelley.

Greenest man, G. C. Clark.

Laziest man, C. D. Risher.

Most enthusiastic athlete, O. P. Adams.

Best foot-ball rooter, Welch.

Biggest liar, T. L. Bailey.

Man with best "understanding," D. R. Wasson.

All Sorts.



Thanksgiving is coming on Saturday this year.—*Burkett Collins.*

Dr. Sullivan: "What is the most interesting part of our Astronomy lesson?"

Senior: "I found the end most interesting."

(A Professor, signing Bingham's classification card, put down Mathematics.)

Bingham: "Professor, I take Algebra, too."

Magee (reciting): "All we know of that astronomer has been told of him by his contemporaries of later date."

Morse: "This has been handed down by posterity."

My name is Risher, but they call me "Sport."

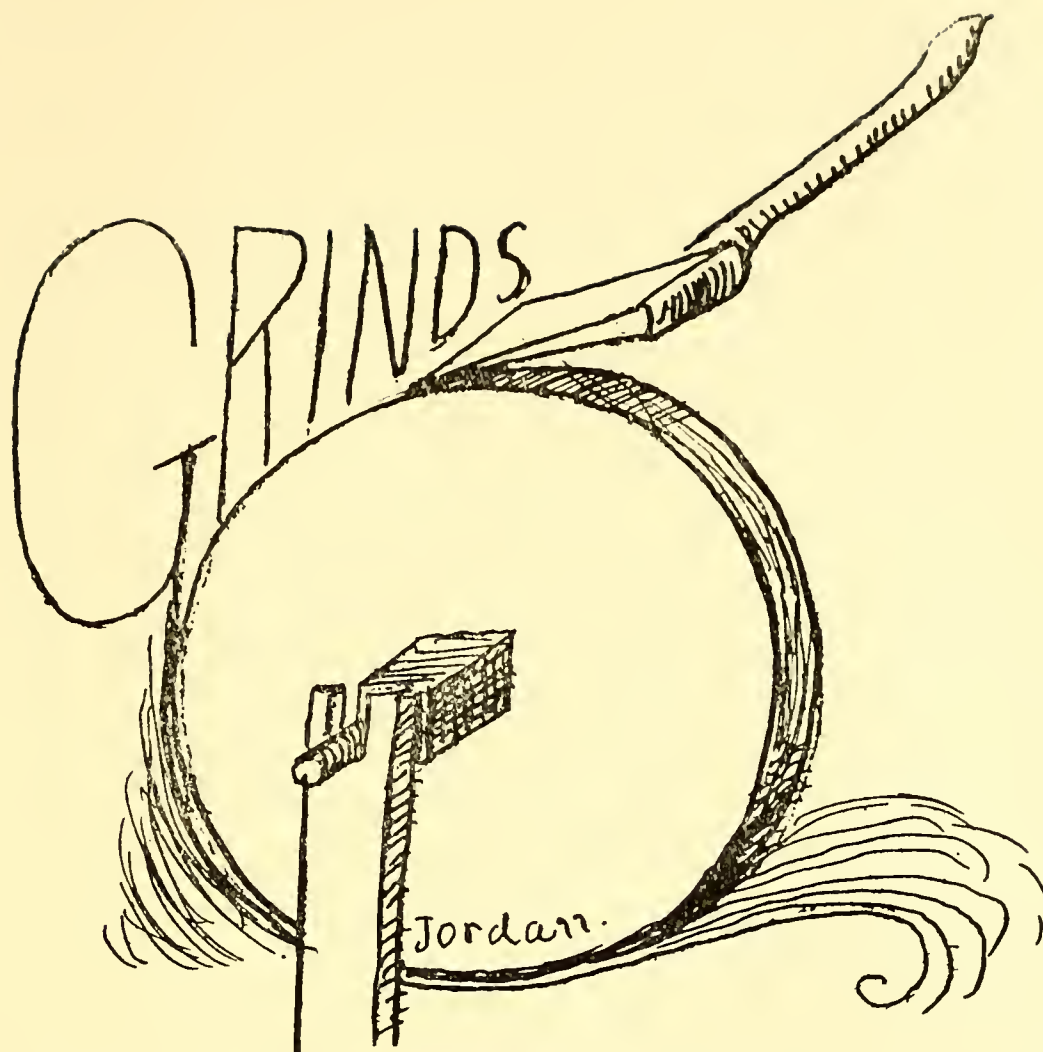
First Prep: "Don't those girls resemble?"

Biffle: "They sure do, and especially that one on the left."

Nelson (at Grenada after the reception): "K-k-k—I say, 'Fesser, kill mé while I 'm happy."

Sharbrough: "I wonder why I 'm a favorite subject for knocks."

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "I 've flunked again."



"I know a trick worth two of that."
—*W. B. Trimble.*

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for
a horse."—*Freshman Class.*

"I am the very pink of courtesy."—
Albert Heidelberg.

"Not to know me argues yourself
unknown."—*Kirkland.*

"I am his Highness' dog at Kew.
Pray tell me, sir, whose dog are you?"
—*Cook.*

"The proper study of mankind is
man."—*Brobston.*

"Pains of love be sweeter far
Than all other pleasures are."
—*Jeff Collins.*

"Beware the fury of a patient man."
—*Walter Ridgeway.*

"He trudged along, unknowing what he
sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of
thought." —*Bill Murrah.*

"Who think too little and who talk
too much."—*Co-Eds.*

"'Tis impious in a good man to be
sad."—*"Prep." Welch.*

"None but the brave deserve the
fair."—*P. C. Hervey.*

"It beggared all description."—*Bo-
BASHELA.*

"I am a man more sinned against
than sinning."—*Mark Guinn.*

"He was indeed the glass
Wherein the noble youth did dress
themselves."—*"Sport" Andrews.*

"Brain him with a lady's fan."—
J. H. Galloway.

"He hath eaten me out of house and home."—*A. C. Anderson.*

"As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean."
—"*Sport*" *Risher.*

"A plague on all cowards, I say."—*Rook.*

"I had rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad."—*Kelley.*

"I am sure care 's an enemy to life."
—*Williamson.*

"I'll put a girdle round the earth
In forty minutes." —*Duke.*

"One pinch, a hungry, lean-faced villain,
A mere anatomy."—*J. R. Bingham.*

"Benedick, the married man."—*Marvin Allen.*

"Like Patience on a monument, smiling at Grief."—*Rouse.*

"It is not good that man should be alone."—*Rousseaux.*

"The course of true love never did run smooth."—*Blount.*

"And ate and ate, but never was filled."—*Churchwell.*

"Age cannot wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety."—*A Co-Ed.*

"Shall I, wasting in despair,
Die because a woman's fair?"—*Baker.*

"Then he will talk—ye gods, how he will talk!"—*Ralph Sharbrough.*

"A living dead man."—*Witt.*

"None but himself can be his parallel."—*Miller.*

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."—*Boutwell.*

"Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."—*Seniors.*

"And ever seemed busier than he was."—*Ruff.*

"Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow."—*Whitson.*

"And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind."—*Co-Eds.*

"Words of learned length and thundering sound."—*Dr. Murrah.*

"'Tis an old tale and often told."—*Prof's joke.*

"No maiden's arm is round the throne."—*Jim Hand.*

"I am monarch of all I survey."—*Dr. Ackland.*

There was a young man with a beard
Whose voice could be constantly heard;
He'd holler and holler
'Till you'd give your last dollar
To escape from this man with a beard.

There was a young maid from the city
Who thought it a terrible pity
That English is dry
And that Algebras lie
In wait for this maid from the city.

CALENDAR of EVENTS



- September 25.—Sixteenth session opens.
November 2.—Dedication of Library.
November 4.—First Lyceum lecture.
November 7.—Foot-ball season opens.
November 27.—First Glee Club entertainment.
November 28.—Thanksgiving Day.
December 20-30.—Christmas holidays.
January 24.—First Term examinations.
February 3.—Glee Club goes on tour.
February 19.—Juniors and Seniors speak.
March 16.—Y. M. C. A. revival begins.
March 13.—Mrs. Walmsley entertains Seniors.
April 1.—Spring holiday.
April 3.—Death of Dr. J. A. Moore.
April 4.—Funeral of Dr. J. A. Moore.
April 9-11.—Base-ball: Tulane *vs.* Millsaps.
April 11.—Geology Class goes to Flora.
April 19.—Debate: Southern University *vs.* Millsaps.
April 24.—Patriots' Day.
April 24.—Lamar anniversary.
May 1.—Galloway anniversary.
May 15.—State contest at Meridian.
May 25.—Final examinations.
June 9.—Commencement Day.

REPETITIONS OF HISTORY




- November 2, 203 B. C.—Scipio Africanus defeats Hannibal.
 November 2, 1907 A. D.—Freshmen and Sophomores play tie game of foot-ball.
 November 6, 410 B. C.—Alexander becomes a pupil of Plato.
 November 6, 1907 A. D.—Frank Baker enters Law Class.
 November 19, 4293 B. C.—Invention of David's harp.
 November 19, 1907 A. D.—Invention of Gleeophone.
 November 26, 2433 B. C.—Voice of the turtle is first heard in the land.
 November 26, 1907 A. D.—Glee Club's first entertainment.
 December 12, 75 A. D.—Rome burns.
 December 12, 1907 A. D.—Campus in conflagration and Fire Department summoned.
 December 15, 1815.—Blücher saves the day at Waterloo.
 December 15, 1907.—Glee Club is recruited by J. S. Duke.
 January 1, 3140 B. C.—The Flood.
 January 1, 1908 A. D.—City takes charge of Waterworks.
 January 10, 5436 B. C.—Plague of the Black Death appears.
 January 10, 1908 A. D.—Millsaps infected with measles.
 January 17, 3401 B. C.—The riddle of the Sphinx is propounded.
 January 17, 1908 A. D.—Dr. Kern "busts" Seniors on examination in Bible references.
 January 18, 44 B. C.—Paul and Barnabas visit Cyprus.
 January 18, 1908 A. D.—Mormon preachers visit shacks.
 January 20, 2967 B. C.—Hanging gardens are built.
 January 20, 1908 A. D.—Dr. Swartz grades for flower-yard.
 January 24, 2801 B. C.—Audubon Society organized.
 January 24, 1908 A. D.—Dr. Murrah catches shack boys threshing birds.
 January 25, 1066 A. D.—Harold's forces defeated at Senlac.
 January 25, 1908 A. D.—Senior Class "busts" in History A.
 January 26, 1628 A. D.—John Falstaff visits London.
 January 26, 1908 A. D.—Rev. Mr. Savage visits Millsaps.
 February 3, 1866 A. D.—Congress and Andrew Johnson disagree.
 February 3, 1908 A. D.—Glee Club and Dr. Swartz at "outs."
 February 8, 3120 B. C.—The Flood subsides.
 February 8, 1908 A. D.—Mississippi goes "dry."
 February 14, 1 B. C.—All Judea is taxed.
 February 14, 1908 A. D.—Subscriptions to the Annual are taken.
 March 3, 620 B. C.—Amphyctionic Council visits Delphi.
 March 3, 1908 A. D.—Mississippi Legislature visits Natchez.
 March 9, 2349 B. C.—Noah succumbs to strong drink.
 March 9, 1908 A. D.—Dr. Ackland also.
 March 16, 4294 B. C.—David slays Goliath.
 March 16, 1908 A. D.—Nelson and Miller fight.

Honors Conferred.



SAMUEL IVY OSBORN—Von Seüter Medal for Oratory.

SUSIE BOYD RIDGEWAY—Clark Essay Medal.

DAVID THOMAS RUFF—D. A. R. Essay Medal.

ROBERT HAMBRIC RUFF—Oscar Kearney Andrews Medal for Oratory.

WILLIAM FITZHUGH MURRAH—Galloway--Lamar Debater's Medal.

JAMES GANN JOHNSON—Millsaps Declamation Medal.

BERTHA LOUISE RICKETTS—Oakley Scholarship Prize.

SAMUEL IVY OSBORN—Medal at Crystal Springs Chautauqua.

CHARLES HASCAL KIRKLAND—Medal at Hattiesburg Chautauqua.

FRED LAFAYETTE APPLEWHITE—*Collegian* Story Prize.

1908.

JAMES A. BLOUNT and JEFF COLLINS, Winners of Southern University-Millsaps Debate.

SPEAKERS ON PATRIOTS' DAY.

MARVIN GIEGER, Senior Representative.

THOMAS STENNIS, Junior Representative.

BOYD CAMPBELL, Sophomore Representative.

CHARLES JOHNSON, Freshman Representative.

J. F. CAMPBELL, Preparatory Representative.

CHARLES HASCAL KIRKLAND, Representative to M. I. O. A.

JOHN CUDE ROUSSEAU, Representative to Crystal Springs Chautauqua.

THOMAS LAUREY BAILEY, Representative to Gloster Chautauqua.

Commencement, 1908.



FRIDAY, JUNE 5TH.

11:00 a. m.—Freshman Declamation Contest. (The Millsaps Medal.)

REPRESENTATIVES.

A. C. Anderson.	R. J. Bingham.	D. H. Glass.
S. G. Backstrom.	B. A. Boutwell.	J. S. Savage.
A. J. Beasley.	M. W. Cooper.	F. W. Wimberly.

8:00 p. m.—Inter-Society Debate: Galloway *vs.* Lamar.

Question: *Resolved*, That the United States should retain the Philippine Islands.

<i>Affirmative.</i>	<i>Negative.</i>
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W. P. Moore.	T. L. Bailey.
W. A. Welch.	D. E. Zepernick.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6TH.

10:00 a. m.—Sophomore Oratorical Contest. (The Oscar Kearney Andrews Medal.)

REPRESENTATIVES.

A. B. Campbell.	J. G. Johnson.	H. B. McClure.
J. W. Cristler.	L. B. Jones.	D. R. Wasson.
I. C. Enochs.	J. E. Mohler.	S. E. Williamson.

SUNDAY, JUNE 7TH.

11:00 a. m.—Commencement Sermon by Dr. W. F. Tillett, of Nashville, Tenn.

8:00 p. m.—Address to Young Men's Christian Association by Dr. Alonzo Monk, of Louisville, Ky.

MONDAY, JUNE 8TH.

9:00 a. m.—Annual Meeting of Board of Trustees.

10:00 a. m.—Graduating Speeches and Delivery of Medals.

8:00 p. m.—Alumni Reunion.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9TH.

10:30 a. m.—Alumni Address.

11:00 a. m.—Annual Address by Dr. W. T. Tillett.
Conferring of Degrees.



MISSISSIPPI'S CAPITOL.

To the Woods.



What joy in early spring to roam
The woods, the rising sun's slant rays
Piercing the myriad budding boughs,
Spotching with gold the trunks of trees,
The leaves of shrubs, the blades of grass,
Filtering in streams of white through mists
That gather in those woody shades;
Far from the busy haunt of man,
Where all is still, serene, and quiet,
Save for the call and counter-cry
Of blue-jays; now and then the bark
Of cautious, curious squirrel there,
The swish of branches as he leaps
From tree to tree; and mosquitoes
Singing their song of blood and war,
The crickets having chirped themselves
To drowsy sleep; the frogs sung hoarse;
The owl silent, hooting no more,
His eyes now closed in slumbrous rest;
And other night-waked creatures stol'n
From light of day to their dark holes;
Here one can hear the vibrant song
Of Nature pulsing through the air;
Take great deep breaths made wondrous sweet
By fragrant flowers and night dews—
Pure, clear, fresh-washed, pleasing cool,
Delicious with the sense of life
And growth, so real, distinct it seems;
See Nature in her purity,
Her innocence and careless freedom;
Get near to Life's strong heart and feel
Its helpful throb; have stir within
Longing desires—Oh, passionate!—
To live as true, to be as pure;
Ennobled with inspiring thoughts
Purer and higher; yearning now
To be more worth, to better know,
To love his God; to have the quiet
And peace that perfect goodness brings.

C., '07.



WELL-REMEMBERED VIEWS.

Captain Jack's Whale.



"By jingo! boys," said the Captain; "I've followed the sea for forty years, and I never was really frightened but that one time."

I saw that Captain Jack Smith had a story upon his mind, and was anxious to get it off, and as I was equally anxious to hear him, I therefore said: "How was that, Captain? can't you tell us the story?"

"Well," responded the Captain, "it's nigh onto fifteen years ago, and I haven't as good a memory as I once had, but I will give the thing as near as I can.

"You must understand that I was once in the whaling line, and that I sailed out from New York in command of one of the finest ships in the trade, the "Sunflower," of which I held a half share. We were bound to the North Atlantic, and my crew had been shipped upon shares—that is, instead of wages they were each to receive a portion of the fishing as payment. Many of them were men that had been out with me before, and with whom I was very popular. It was this popularity, I suppose, that led to a resolve on the part of the men that each should forego his share, and that the first whale taken should be wholly mine. After this resolve a bright lookout was kept, and I believe that every man was as anxious to see the first fish as though it was to be his

own property. 'Captain Jack's whale' was common talk with them, and its value as freely talked of as though we already had him aboard in oil.

"At last one day the lookout at the masthead shouted, 'There she blows!' and in an instant the ship was a scene of life and bustle. The small boats on right and left were lowered, and into one of them I sprang, determined to have a hand in killing the first fish.

"Now then, boys, pull away for Captain Jack's whale!" shouted the steersman of my boat, and the boys, with a cheer, struck out for the fish, which was somewhat less than five miles away. We were soon up with it, and I acted as harpooner, striking the iron deep into the fish, and getting a hold not easily shaken off. Away he went like a flash, but, to our astonishment, he stopped not more than four hundred yards off, and lay perfectly still. We hesitated for a moment, and then pulled towards him. Scarcely had we made half a dozen strokes when the monster turned and with fearful speed came directly down upon the boat. There was no time to think, for almost before a minute had elapsed, he was upon us with wide-stretched jaws and barely leaving the twelve men time to throw themselves into the sea, he crushed the boat into atoms. The other boat came directly to our aid, and, the

whale swimming leisurely away, we were picked up without the loss of one man.

"All this had been seen by the look-outs on board the ship, and another boat was sent at once to our relief. Although some of the men were rather frightened at the monster, yet I had determined to tackle him again. Therefore when the boat came up we started for a second attack, and soon arrived within about a hundred yards of him and tried to get around to his side for another blow. Each effort we made we would find him directly in front of us. There was nothing to do but to pull straight on; no sooner did he perceive this than, with a dash as before, he came at the leading boat. This time we didn't even have warning enough to throw ourselves overboard, and before we could even think the boat was cracked like a nut, and two of my men were crushed in the monster's jaws. As before, we were picked up by the other boat, and now, with three boats' crews in one, we returned to the ship, though every one of us was full of revenge.

"We pulled steadily on, and were soon on board, but nothing would satisfy the men but to chase the monster to death. We had scarcely gone a mile when I saw the whale coming directly towards the ship. He came within fifty yards of the ship, leisurely swimming around us and occasionally stretching his vast jaws, as though he intended to swallow us whole. I watched him carefully, and even when he swam away I was not satisfied, for

before I could realize the fact, I saw him turn suddenly and with the speed of a steamer come directly upon the ship. He struck us about the middle of the ship with a force like the shock of an earthquake. Every timber in the ship cracked and the topmast fell down upon the deck. I was terrified beyond all description, for I knew that the blow had destroyed the ship, and that in less than an hour all hands would be at the mercy of the monster. I only watched long enough to see him swim away from us once more, possibly for another attack, and then ran below. It was just as I thought: there was a hole big enough to admit the body of a man a few feet below the water-line, and the ship was sinking.

"There was nothing for us to do but to get out the remaining boats and, securing as many provisions as we could, to leave the ship to its fate and meet our own with the monster, who undoubtedly awaited us. We had hardly time to save what few things we did, when the good ship went down, and our crew were upon the broad ocean in three small boats.

"My story ends here, for the whale was satisfied with his destruction of the ship and did not show himself again, and the third day after we were picked up by an English ship and landed at Liverpool.

"It was a good while ago, but I'll bet that not one man that was on board the good ship "Sunflower" will ever forget Captain Jack's whale."

S. E. Williamson.

The Doctor's Boy.



It was the afternoon of the first day of April. Dr. Price had finished writing questions on the long black-board at one end of his lecture-room and had taken his seat on the rostrum. Every man of us Sophomores was busy with the task at hand, a Chemistry test. For about fifteen minutes all had been quiet, when presently there was a rap on the door. The doctor answered and we could hear him as he talked with someone just outside. Soon he re-entered the room, and, mounting the rostrum, said: "Attention, please, I will have to dismiss the class and go look after my little boy. He has not returned home from school. The class is dismissed." Having having said this, the Doctor hastily left the room with a look of anxious concern on his face.

If I may not say we Sophomores were gratified at the turn things had taken, we were at least in no melancholy mood, as we surged out of Science Hall and dispersed, some of us turning to the right and some to the left, as we went to our respective boarding-places. Few of us felt that there was any grounds for uneasiness as to the Doctor's boy.

I went to my room arm-in-arm with Frank Henry, my closest chum. Frank boarded in town, a mile and a half from the College, but he spent a goodly part of his time with me in my room at the dormitory. So we walked along. Frank turned to me and asked:

"What do you suppose has happened to the Doctor's kid?"

"Oh! I suppose he is playing along the way like you and I used to do when we were his age," I answered.

"I hope that is true, and very likely it is," said Frank, "but I can't help feeling uneasy about him when I think how the crimes committed by those 'black hand' devils have been increasing of late. I saw an account in this morning's paper where, in the southern part of the State, a child had been stolen and a demand for several thousand dollars made for its safe return. I guess if there are any of the 'black hand' in this city, the Doctor's money appeals to them. Eh, Tom?"

"Well I should say!" I replied; and giving Frank a mischievous look, added: "By the way, old fellow, don't you suppose that the Doctor's money might be made to account for a part of your affection for his daughter?"

Frank blushed deeply, for he was one among the many who had fallen a victim to this fair young co-ed's charms; but he was game and not very easily teased. "Oh! you can knock me," he answered, "but you know that deep down in your heart you can't blame me for loving that girl. Now, honest, can you Tom?"

I answered "No," for really I could not; and here we dropped the conversation, for by this time we had reached my room. Tossing our books aside, we were soon into our base-ball clothes and away to the athletic park, where for awhile we forgot everything else in our enthusiasm for the game.

About sundown we again arrived at the dormitory and learned there, to our surprise and sorrow, that Rupert Price had not been found. The police had searched the town and a neighboring swamp, but no trace of him could be

found. Mrs. Price and Dorothy were said to be so stricken with grief that they were inconsolable. How Frank and I and the rest of the fellows did wish that there was something we could do to help! But, as there wasn't, the alternative was simply to wait and to hope that everything would turn out all right.

It was almost dark when Frank left the dormitory for town, nevertheless he decided not to take a car. He had seldom ridden since the base-ball season opened, as he had found that the walks to and from town had kept him in good trim for base-ball. His way led by Dr. Price's home, and as he passed by he paused. Amid moans and sobs he could hear Mrs. Price cry out repeatedly in bitter anguish: "Oh, my baby, my little baby boy! can't someone find my baby?" He could hear Dorothy crying too. How it pierced his very heart! Some good ladies were trying to comfort them, but Frank knew well, and painful the knowledge was to him, that for them there would be no surcease of sorrow until the "kid" was found. When he passed on, tears were in his eyes and a prayer was on his lips: "Lord help me, or some of the men, to find the 'kid' to-night."

Afterwards when Frank looked back over the events of that night and remembered the words of prayer that he had uttered, he was sure that his faith was pretty weak when he uttered them. But who can blame him if he had doubts as to whether his prayer would be answered? The probabilities were certainly against its being answered. The fact that no trace of the lost boy had been found led to the conclusion that he had been stolen. If this conclusion were true, it was certainly not probable that one wary enough to kidnap the boy was so stupid as to allow him to be retaken *that* night. But if Frank's faith was weak, to balance this he had one strong point. He was in earnest about the prayer that he had made and would have risked his own

life quickly enough to bring about an answer to it. When he had passed the Doctor's several hundred yards, he sat down on the grass to think, reluctant simply to go to his room and await developments, yet totally at a loss to know what he could do that would be of any avail.

While we leave Frank thus meditating, I must enlighten the readers of this story a bit with respect to the mysterious disappearance of Rupert Price. About a half-mile from the public school building in the direction of the College was a small shop, not much larger than an electric street-car, where for some months a dark-skinned, black-eyed Italian had been keeping a fruit-stand. Rupert, as he passed here daily going to and from school, had attracted the attention of this Italian, who, having found out who the boy was, had watched eagerly yet warily for a chance to kidnap him. Finally his opportunity had come, and the very simplicity of his tactics had saved him from suspicion. Having seized Rupert, he had hastily put a handkerchief in his mouth, tied him "hog fashion," and placed him in a chest in the rear end of his shop. Then he had carelessly resumed his duties, expecting to carry Rupert to the "Italian quarter" that night when he went to supper.

How long Frank sat there on the grass beside the sidewalk he was unable afterwards to say. So burdened was his mind that he was heedless of the passing time. He watched the new moon rise, and with something of satisfaction saw the clouds shut out her rays from the earth." A bright night would be almost mockery," thought he, "when so many hearts are sad." His reverie was at last interrupted by approaching foot-steps. The figure of a man carrying something on his back could be dimly discerned coming up the sidewalk. Frank decided to lie qui-

etly by and escape the observation of the passer-by, and would have succeeded in doing so had not something unexpected happened. As has been stated above, it was the first day of April. Some mischievous boy had, for a Fools' Day trick, placed a rail across the walk just a few feet beyond where Frank had turned aside on the grass. The passing man, when almost opposite Frank, tripped over this rail and fell sprawling, as he fell losing his hold on the sack he was carrying. Frank sprang to his feet in utter surprise, and simultaneously with his getting up the clouds shifted a bit and the silver rays of the moon illuminated the scene. For a brief second he glanced at what was before him: the dark figure of a man lying at full length, and to one side a small boy bound so securely that he could hardly wiggle. Instantly the situation dawned upon him and he emitted

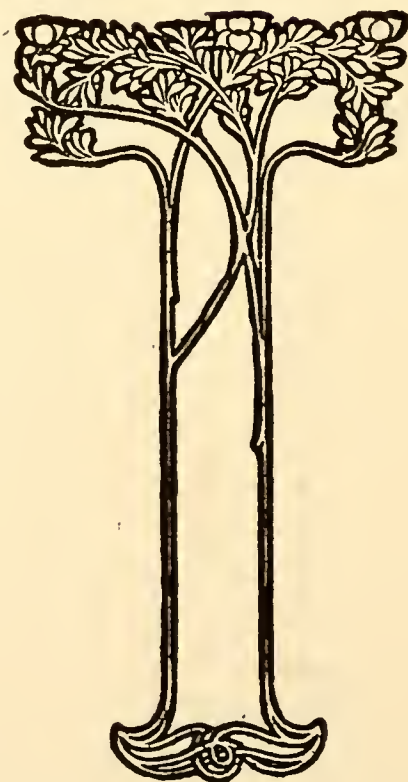
a yell for aid. The amazed Italian, probably thinking that he had been waylaid, was no sooner down than up, but before he could make away Frank had seized him. For a moment they grappled together, but Frank was no match for his opponent. The Italian threw him hard on the concrete pavement, and that was the last he remembered.

When he awoke he was in bed. Involuntarily he put his hand to his head. "What hurts you?" a sweet voice asked. He opened his eyes and saw a face he had often seen in his dreams. It was Dorothy Price's.

"My head," he answered. Then he remembered it all. "Did they catch the man?" he asked.

"Yes; he is safe in jail," she replied. "The policeman came up just in time to save you. You are awfully brave."

Ford Bufkin.



Afterward.



And now cometh the end! With how much meaning is fraught that simple little combination of three letters! The end—of a session's horrid hardships, but also of a season's pleasant association; the end of midnight vigils with Horace and Mathematics, but also moonlight surveys with telescope and co-eds; the end of zeros in the hard, drowsy lecture-room, but also of *tête-à-têtes* with the sweet, pretty co-eds. How the word conveyeth both sorrow and gladness, both pleasant memories and sorrowful reflections!

Not this year hath our Heavenly Father removed one of our student number from us death; how glad we be! But into the midst of our worthy instructors hath He sent the angel who beareth the sickle, and that sickle hath cut away the life of our beloved teacher; how sorrow-stricken we be! As we stood o'er that manly form in the mantle of death, with a heavenly peace upon his face, though it was cold and set in stillness, how our hearts did murmur, if our lips could not utter, the prayer that *our* lives might be as noble as his, that our characters might be like his of oaken strength, that our faith in the Deity and in the Bible might be as his—like a little child's! And how our hearts yearned to express our sympathy for those whom he left behind! May God bless them and tenderly care for them!

But we will not be sad; for he liveth with the living Christ.

And he had been interested in the revival. Oh, the memory of that revival is to many of us as dear as the Christmas holidays! It was the greatest meeting that we have seen at Millsaps College. God bless Brothers Lane and Anderson and Jones! They prayed and wrought so faithfully that thirty-seven of our companions who have become endeared to us in class-room and on campus decided after prayer and battle to fight the Christian warfare. Shall we soon forget the happy night that we prayed till nearly two o'clock—till from just ten Christians in a room in the "shacks" the number had swelled to twenty?

Ah! this year, together with more abundant Athletics and College spirit, hath been filled with life-and-death issues, with large enterprises. Just as we can ne'er forget our first series of three with Tulane, and the new sign "2 to 1" that each automobile, carriage, and wagon chauffeur had concocted for him, so we shall not soon forget the launching of the effort to build on this campus a Y. M. C. A. building. Have not other colleges as small as we undertaken and accomplished this? Aye—and *we* can, if we will!

But the end draweth nigh: fraught with sorrow and fraught with joy it is

here. Shall they both not be pleasant? Not one mark of the bruise from a stone in the way, not one gray hair that hath come while we pored over midnight study, not one pleasant evening with our fairer, gentler friends, but has served to make men and fighters of us; for, optimistic at heart, we would be not tame book-worms, but positive companions of men to the amelioration of all.

And when each of us who now are students hath come not to the end of a session in College, but to the end of life, may it have been a useful life, overflow-

ingly full of an unselfish love for God and men, and may he thus end his days in peace!

“I was ever a fighter, so — one fight more,

The best and the last!

I would hate that Death bandaged my eyes, and forbore,

And bade me creep past.

No! let me taste the whole of it, fare like my peers

The heroes of old,

Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad life's arrears

Of pain, darkness, and cold.”

By J. C. R.

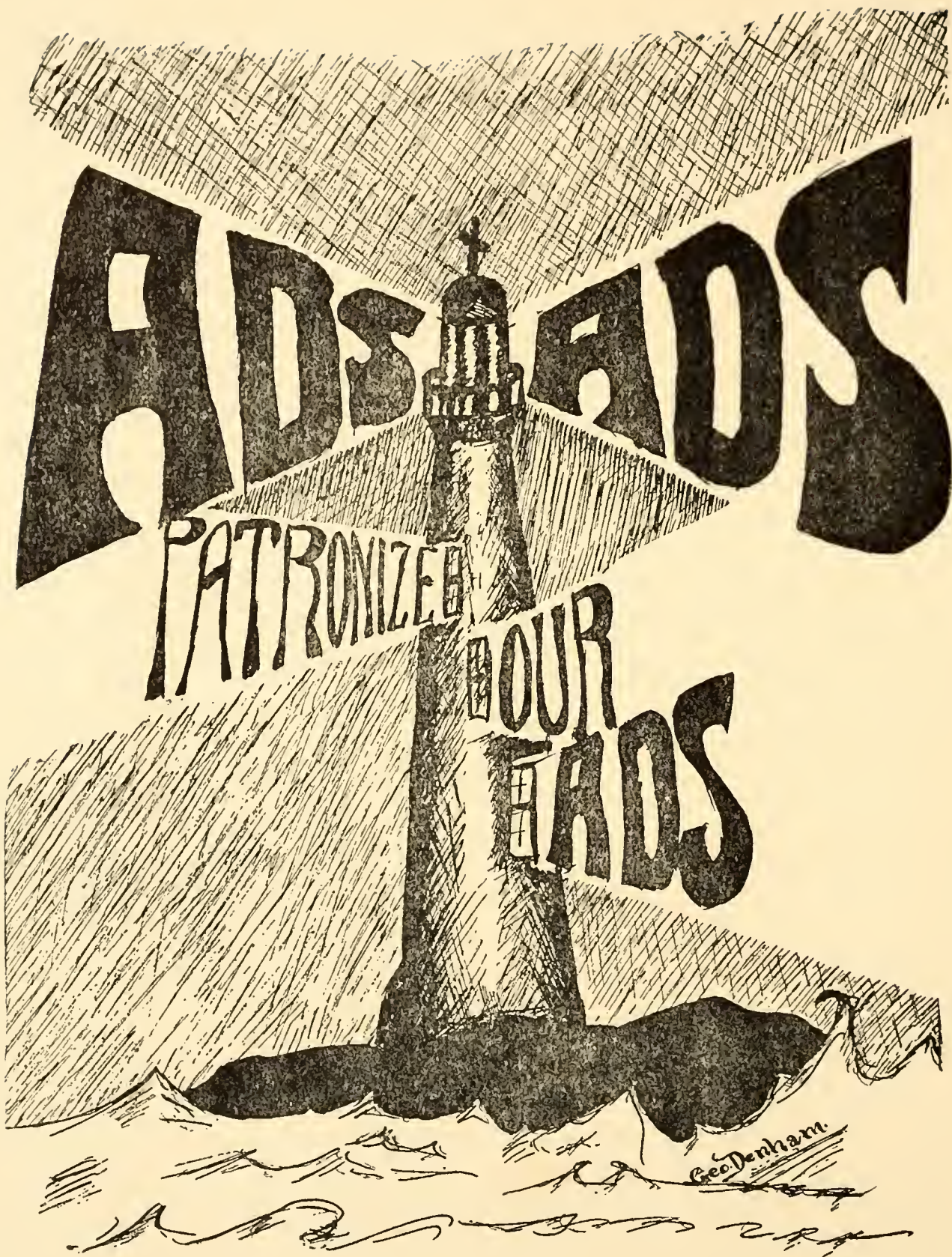


G. E. D.

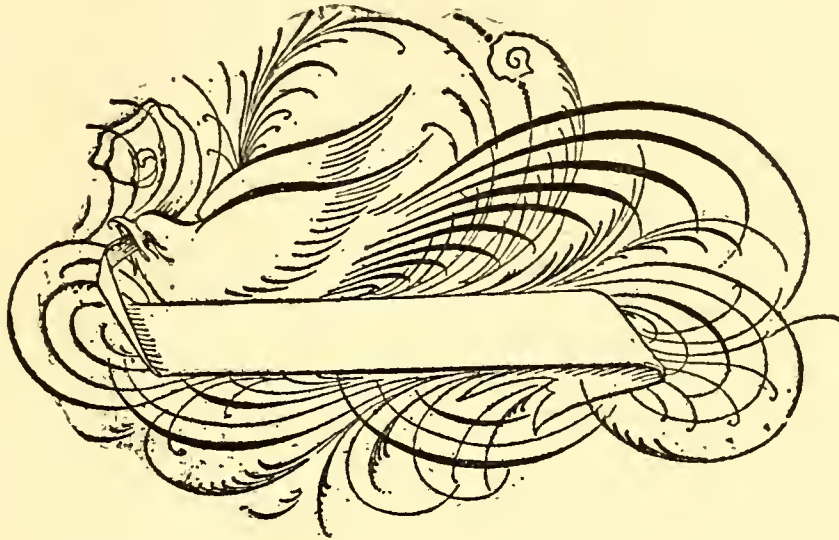
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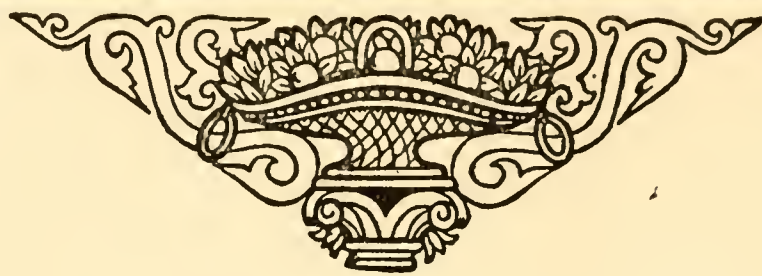
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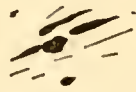
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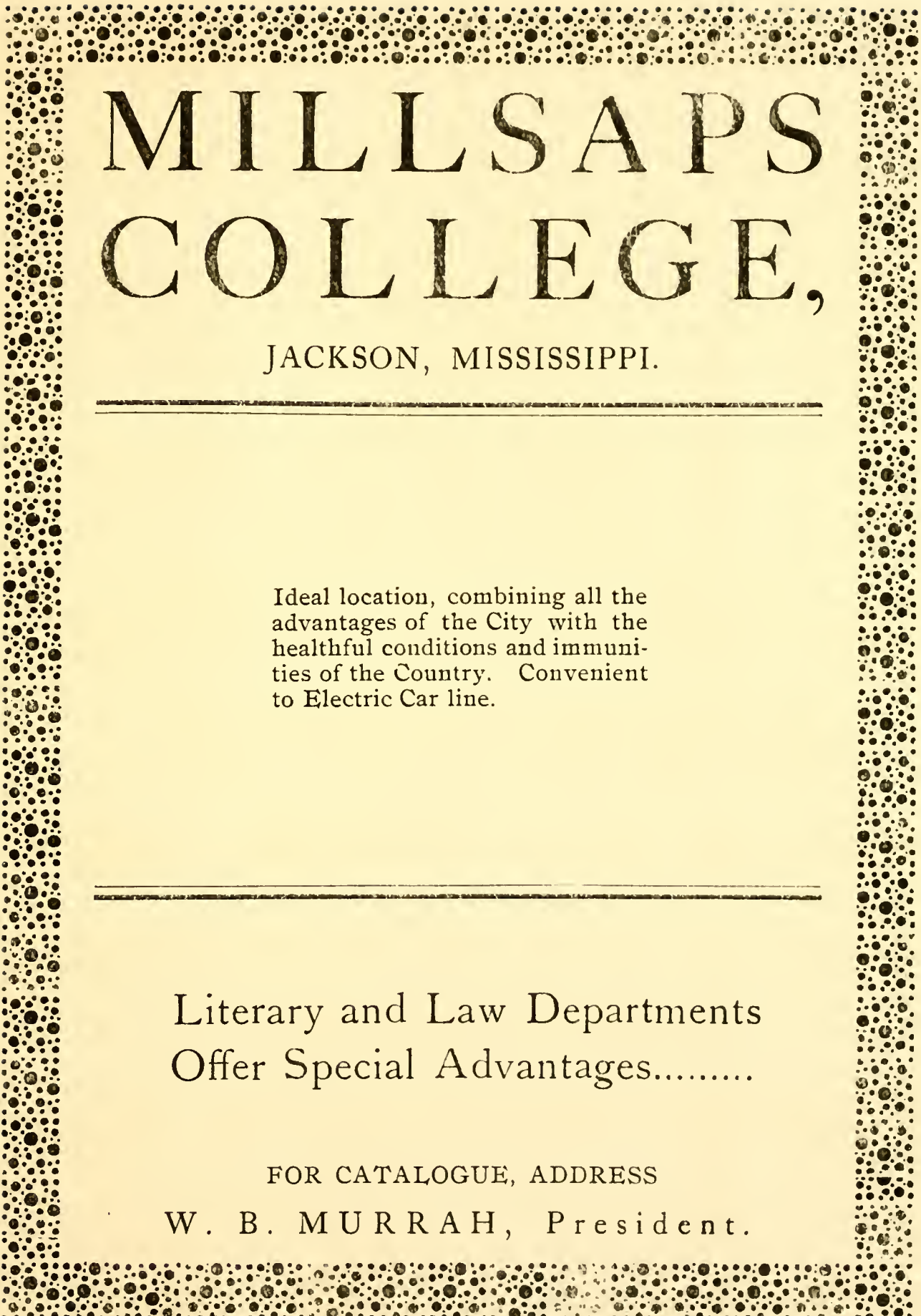
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